

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.

REPRINT.

DEMORALISING PUBLICATIONS.

A case has been attracting the notice of our contemporaries, which, although springing out of the mere adventures of a police-office, naturally and strongly invites comment at the hands of the journalist who professes to have a regard for family morality, and a desire to preserve intact the decencies and purities of social life. It would seem that a powerful and noxious stream of poison has been gradually, insidiously—and what is worse, with impunity—mingling with the waters of society, and corrupting them—not in their dark and shaded windings, but in the shining presence of the sun. The pestiferous and dangerous evil to which we allude is the open and defiance sale and exhibition,—before the face of daylight, and in the teeth of the law,—of low, blasphemous, and infamous placards and publications—of the vilest order—the most horrible and loathsome impiety—the most cankerous and leprous in their defiling and brutalizing spirit—and calculated to work upon the minds of the lower classes with the most disgusting and vitiating effect. These publications—which seem to have succeeded, and, perhaps, in a measure, to have sprung out of the dying corruptions of Socialism—have been latterly horribly on the increase. They are thrust into the shop windows of the lowest order of abandoned ruffians—in the full blaze of their profligacy—and in the open thoroughfares and public streets—and nothing can exceed the revolting nature of the outrage against decency and religion which they have been so long suffered to commit. The legislature, however, strong as it is to do the public that crying act of justice,—has never interfered to put them down—while the “Society for the Suppression of Vice,” with its abundant funds and large appliances of power, has lain lazy, dormant, and inert—content with the torpid virtue of character, without displaying any of the active benevolence and useful humanity which are the incumbent duties of an establishment of the kind. The ulcer of blasphemy has been allowed to spread, and now it seems only by an accident that public indignation is directed to obliterate the sore. The casualty we have to speak of arose thus:—

A Mr. Lewis Knight Bruce, a son of the Vice-chancellor, while passing down Holywell-street (a locality, by the way which is one of the most pestiferous and abominable in the metropolis, although still a bustling and busy thoroughfare), was struck with the prominence of a placard in a shop window, which upon inspection he discovered to be of the most horrible and revolting description. In itself it outraged every feeling of Christianity; conjured obscene associations with whatever is deemed of sacred import and has a reverenced and holy name; invoked wretched contempt and fierce brutal hostility for and against the great Deity himself, and put the fiat of unblushing crime upon every sentence of the polluted document which it enrolled in shameless print. Mr. Bruce experienced the natural emotions of horror and disgust at the sight of the vile abomination, and entering the shop demanded its removal of a boy who had the irresponsible charge of the repository of filth and sin. On meeting with a refusal, he took the law into his own hands, breaking the shop windows, snatching away the placard, and on resigning himself to custody, and being taken to Bow-street for the offence of breaking the glass, displaying it to the magistrate as an infamy which justified the act of violence he had committed against it.

The magistrate rather encouraged Mr. Bruce to glory in what he had done than the reverse, and, dispensing with the usual fine, merely required him to pay for the windows, at the same time impounding the amount of the damage to see whether the miscreant publisher of the blasphemy would come and claim it in a court that would then be enabled to take cognizance of his crime.

We could almost find it in our hearts to join the magistrate in praising the conduct of Mr. Bruce if justice did not whisper to us that it was founded in indiscretion, and that the decision

of the bench was itself obnoxious to sound judgment. We readily enter into the warm and generous impulses of the high-spirited young gentleman who felt his whole being outraged by the indecent blasphemy which he had pulled down—we can imagine him horror-struck, indignant, and inflamed with an almost virtuous passion at the depraved exhibition that met his gaze—and we can make allowance for the blood of manhood rushing impetuously through veins warm and young, on a question which ruffled his judgment and disturbed and agitated his heart. Nevertheless we know that he committed, in the act of violence, a fault against society, which the law may palliate by circumstances, but has no right to recognize as justifiable merely because it leads to good. Mr. Bruce should have been fined. The state of society in England demands that men should not break windows upon virtuous impulse! That would never do. When poor men starve, and, under the new poor-law, break windows in their destitution to obtain the shelter of a workhouse or a gaol, they are punished in spite of all the allowance to be made for hunger, misery, and perhaps a goading, stinging, infuriating conviction of the cruelty and injustice of their want. We do not in their cases allow the emotions or the infirmities of human nature to put the peace and order of society in jeopardy, upon principles either of humanity or of right. We should not therefore do it in the case of Mr. Bruce; but, as the punishment would probably be light to the pauper, so might the fine have been made so to the gentleman; and the magistrate's opinion might have marked his sense of the goodness of his motive, while the law vindicated its supremacy upon the indiscretion of the *act*. Mr. Jardine might have honoured and admired Mr. Bruce—as we are glad to acknowledge we do ourselves—but he should have fined him also, nevertheless.

The adventure, however, is, or rather will be, a source of decided good; it has disclosed a festering to society which it dare not now suffer to grow to a head; it has opened a sewer which the law is bound to cleanse; it has stirred the eloquence of the press to put down blasphemy and impurity, as by the utterance of a single voice; it has directed public indignation against a band of ruffians who would live and fatten upon the vice of the community, and engender wickedness which they can neither control nor understand. Moreover, it will make

men ask wholesome questions of each other. Where has been the vaunted vigilance of the “Society for the Suppression of Vice?” Where are your protectors of public morality? Where your public prosecutors? And in what corners of concealment are the domestic functions of your governments allowed to sleep? The horrors of a brutal and obscene impiety are displayed to all orders of your public congregation, and within a stone's cast of your church; and there is neither clergyman, nor magistrate, nor churchwarden, nor officer of justice, to step in and put it down.

We may contemplate with awful dread the frame of mind that could engender Atheism, and still claim a soul—we may regard Deism with a sorrowfulness akin to shame—we may form various estimates of the religious efficacy of the several creeds of Christianity—and we may hold the established religion of our country to be the purest, the most beautiful, the best; but we do not, particularly in the columns of a newspaper, seek to force our opinions upon others, or stir one step upon the path of theological disputation. We will tolerate all things, save those which are degrading, immoral, and unjust. Blasphemy and obscenity are all these. Lord Erskine has laid it down as law, that opinions and religions in England are free—that a man's belief is a question which can be mooted only between his conscience and his God, but that no man has a right to more than this spiritual freedom; that no man is entitled to disturb the peace of society by violating feelings which are accepted as of holy birth and growth, and which custom has admitted sacred—in a word, that he may not offensively and notoriously commit a moral desecration of the faith in which other men enshrine their hopes of happiness to come. A man may be opposed to Christian burial, but he may not, therefore, unearth our graves or disturb a funeral on its progress to the tomb. The principle is the same. The law gives the licence to opinion, but stands in the teeth of indecent violence, and sets the bounds of order and society against the inroads of blasphemy and moral filth. Now, then, let the law be vindicated by the authorities, and the horrible monstrosities we have recorded be punished in proportion to their flagrancy, and to the disgust and loathing by which they are regarded by good citizens and honest and virtuous men.



LORD HILL TAKING THE BRIDGE OF ALMAREZ.
For description see page 506.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—It appears by the Paris papers of Sunday that the King of the French, after presiding at a cabinet council on Saturday, left the Tuilleries in the afternoon for Fontainebleau, and was expected to return to Paris on Monday.

The *Moniteur* contains Royal ordonnances on the report of the Keeper of the Seals, making various judicial changes and promotions. M. Moreau, counsellor of the Cour Royale, replaces the late M. Dupuy as President of that court.

The *Moniteur* publishes returns of the Minister of Marine and Colonies of the number of slaves emancipated by virtue of the royal ordonnances since the end of 1830. The numbers stand thus:—Martinique, 21,816; Guadaloupe, 12,016; French Guiana, 1854; Bourbon, 4134.—Total, 39,820.

The interesting trial of the *employés* of the Versailles Left Bank Railroad, for the responsibility attached to the frightful 8th of May catastrophe, has ended, after several days, by the acquittal of the accused. The court condemned the civil parties demanding damages in the costs, amounting, it is said, to upwards of 10,000f. (£400). This last part of the decision has been regarded as a great hardship for the survivors and the relatives of the unfortunate victims of the accident; but the *Gazette des Tribunaux* explains that the Judges could not decide otherwise according to the law.

SPAIN.—We are indebted to the *Morning Post* for the following account of the bombardment of Barcelona, and surrender of the town to the Queen's troops, supplied by the intelligent correspondent of that paper.

“Barcelona, Dec. 4, Four p.m.

“I send you a few hurried lines by the first steamer leaving for France to give you a few details of the bombardment of Barcelona. The town can no longer be recognised, it is destroyed in several parts, and the buildings are still burning. The French sailors are rendering every assistance with their engines to put out the fire, and assist the inhabitants, who have undergone a frightful bombardment of twelve hours. The Captain-General of Catalonia commenced the fire from the fort of Monjuich yesterday at half past eleven, until past midnight. The firing ceased this morning, and a parliamentaire again summoned the town to surrender at discretion, or, in the event of refusal, the bombardment was to recommence at four o'clock. The hard terms were accepted, and the disarmament of the *corpo francos* has begun. A white flag is waving on all the buildings to demand an arrangement. The troops, with the Captain-General Van Halen and his staff, have just entered. The house of the French consul received three shells and a cannon-ball, as the artillerymen from the fort of Monjuich aimed at the dismantling of the tricoloured flag which waved over the house.

“December 5.

“I have just been going over the town to witness the extent of the disasters it has experienced from the bombardment. The damage done is immense, and nearly all the houses have more or less suffered. A great many buildings are destroyed, among which is that of a Deputy of the Cortes, Señor Velosogut, valued at £2000. Some notion may be formed of the extent of the damage done by the shelling, when I mention that 817 bombs were thrown from the fort of Monjuich. The Barcelonese will have it that the engineers and artillerymen of the English, as well as their ammunition, did all the mischief, although the crews of the ships of war remained on board spectators of the work of devastation.

“The Captain-General, by a decree dated yesterday, has dissolved the National Guards, and every individual who does not give up his arms will be punished with death. A forced contribution of £400,000 is imposed upon the population of Barcelona, and the state of siege is maintained. The Regent has not yet entered here, but the Captain-General and Zurbano are seen in the streets. It is impossible to describe the melancholy aspect of the population. The English ships of war saluted this morning, and the Queen's troops replied from the fort of the Atarazanas.”

The *Messager* of Monday night contained the following despatch:—

“PERPIGNAN, Dec. 9.—The shops were closed yesterday at Barcelona. In default of chiefs 200 soldiers and militia have been arrested, and several of them shot.

“The Cyclops steamer has towed away the Formidable, and an English frigate has also left.

“The French Government steamer Gassendi left Barcelona yesterday evening, and touched at Port Jendres, with despatches and 21 military passengers.

“Van Halen has prorogued for six hours, from the 6th, the time granted to deliver up arms. The uninhabited houses are to be left open, to be certain if there be any arms concealed therein.”

(From the *Barcelona Impartial* of the 6th inst.)

The bombardment commenced from the fort of Monjuich on the 3rd, and lasted until two o'clock in the morning of the 4th. It is calculated that, during that time, one thousand projectiles of different sorts were thrown into the town. The loss occasioned by the bombardment is very great. Several houses have been burnt, several large magazines entirely destroyed, and many of the walls and doors of other houses have been severely shattered by the bursting of the bombs. Fortunately not many lives were lost. In the midst of the firing a party of men and women were observed in the streets singing, and it is worthy of remark that at such a time so much coolness and indifference to danger should have been shown. The obstinacy of some senseless beings, in seeking to defend themselves against the danger, is the only cause of the misfortunes which have arisen. The alcaldes are deserving of every praise for the services they have rendered to this unfortunate city in such a critical moment, as well as those citizens who so ably seconded their exertions, particularly those who formed part of the junta, and who at that moment put themselves in communication with the Captain-General. General Zurbano entered the city last evening with a battalion of the regiment of the Infante, and at four o'clock they were received by General Van Halen and his staff, followed by two or three battalions and two squadrons of cavalry. The most perfect tranquility now reigns in the city, but a number of

people continue to be assembled in the streets and squares. The Regent, followed by the Minister of War and his staff, are at Sarrea, and it is said that to-morrow he will enter Barcelona.

The *Toulonnais* says:—“When the Etna, after towing the Formidable off the sand-bank, passed the Rodney in gaining her anchorage, the captain and officers of the latter took off their hats and cried out several times, ‘Thanks, thanks, Sir, you have saved the Formidable.’ At the same moment the whole crew manned the yards, and loudly cheered the Etna, and the crew of the Formidable, imitating the same example, gave six cheers for that steamer, which, on its side, replied to each vessel by shouts of ‘Vive le Roi.’”

BARCELONA, Dec. 8.—Van Halen has extended the delay for the giving up of the arms and ammunition of the insurgents, twenty-four hours not having sufficed for the purpose. The disarmament will be complete, not even a fowling-piece or a pistol is to be left in the possession of an inhabitant. The number of troops is daily on the increase. More than 12,000 men are now here, and the soldiers are quartered in the houses of the citizens. It is believed that the English treaty of commerce will be signed, and this force will be ready to insure the submission of Catalonia. We have been informed by an officer of engineers, who was in the fort of Monjuich, that the firing only ceased after the bombs had been exhausted, 1600 shot having been fired altogether into the town. The population will insist on the English intervention. They now say that the ships would have fired on the town if there had been a continuation of hostilities; and an aide-de-camp of the Captain-General has asserted that the British vessels were quite ready.

The arrests amount to more than four hundred. The prisoners have been conducted to the citadel, where there is a permanent military commission sitting. Great indignation exists at this arbitrary act, after such a terrible bombardment.

The Regent still remains at Sarrina, one league from the city. Everybody thinks he will not enter here, to find the contrast with his reception in 1840.

The English squadron consists of three ships of the line, two frigates, and one steamer.

AMERICA.—The packet-ship Roscius, Captain Collins, which sailed from New York on the 25th ult., arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday, after a fine passage of 18 days.

The papers received by this conveyance extend from the 21st to the 25th ult. inclusive, but their contents are unimportant.

The *Madisonian*, the official journal of Washington, has a paragraph on the subject of the rumoured changes in the Cabinet. It says:—“Many rumours being abroad of expected changes in the President's Cabinet, we feel it to be our duty to state, as we are able to do, that no changes in the offices of heads of departments are likely to take place before or during the approaching session of Congress; and that whatever changes may after that time occur (if any) will be in the spirit of most friendly relation between the President and all the present heads of departments.”

Neither the money, the produce, nor the stock market had undergone any material alteration in the interval between the 20th and the 25th ult. Treasury notes had been in demand; some of the banks had been purchasing at par, but not many notes were offering. Foreign exchanges were very firm. The supply of bills was moderate. The receipts from the south had been less than had been anticipated. The rate on London was 106 to 106½; on Paris, 5f. 40c.; on Amsterdam, 35½ to 38½; on Hamburg, 34½ to 34½; and on Bremen, 75½ to 75½. Cotton was heavy, and prices were rather in favour of the purchaser. The receipts of flour had been unusually light, and holders were demanding an advance.

The tonnage-duty charged on the British Queen, of which the Belgian Government had complained, had been refunded to the consul of that Government. No doubt was therefore entertained that relations between the United States and Belgium would be restored to their former footing, immediately on the fact being known to the Government of Belgium.

A dreadful gale had taken place on Lake Erie. The *Buffalo Commercial Advertiser* describes it as most terrific and destructive. The wind blew a perfect hurricane, and the air was so filled with snow that an object could scarcely be seen twenty yards distant. The cold, too, was most intense, and the suffering very severe, in consequence of the entire want of preparation for so sudden a visitation of the angry elements. Eleven vessels were wrecked, and a number of lives lost.

Advices have been received from Havannah, *via* New Orleans, to the 8th ult. The royal mail steamer Thames had arrived at Havannah from Tampico, with 300,000 dollars in specie. She brought advices from the capital of Mexico to the 23rd of October. General Brovo arrived on the 20th, and immediately entered on the duties of his office, as President *ad interim*. His excellency had declared the State of Yucatan in a state of blockade, except the island of Carmen, whence flour and provisions were permitted to be introduced. The expedition against Yucatan, which had sailed from Vera Cruz, consisted of fifteen sail, carrying 3,900 troops. Mr. Turnbull, who had been arrested on landing on the island, was brought to Havannah on the 3d ult., as a prisoner. His arrival caused a great excitement in the city. There was even talk of putting him to death, but through the exertions of the British Consul that disposition of him was changed to an order for immediate departure from the island, and a prohibition ever to return. On the 6th he was on board the steam-ship Thames, for Nassau and England. A private letter says, that “Mr. Turnbull pleaded insanity, which plea was admitted, to save trouble, and he was pronounced lunatic.”

The advices from Texas are to the 4th. ult. General Woll had retreated from San Antonio, taking with him about 70 prisoners.

The Canada papers received by the Roscius come down to the 19th ult., but they do not contain any news.

FOUNDER'S DAY AT THE CHARTERHOUSE.—This anniversary, instituted in honour of Thomas Sutton, the founder of the Charterhouse in 1611, was celebrated on Monday. Amongst the Carthusians, of whom there was a great number present, dressed in the order of the brethren, were the Rev. Archdeacon Hale, Lieutenant-General Hodgson, Drs. Babington and Paul, Messrs. Walford, Hodson, Webster, and others. At four o'clock the members, amounting to more than 100, accompanied by 150 of the scholars, walked in procession to the chapel, where the service for the day was performed, the choir being accompanied by Mr. Walker on the new organ which has just been erected by order of the governors. The Bishop of London then delivered an impressive discourse from the fourth chapter of Peter, ver. 11—“That God in all things may be glorified.” The right rev. prelate concluded his discourse with a general admonition to the youths in attendance as regarded their scholastic and other duties. The congregation then proceeded, headed by the bishop and governors with their

wands, up the grand staircase to the large room, where an oration in Latin was delivered by Mr. P. Hale, son of Archdeacon Hale, the master.

THE NATIONAL STATUES.—Sir Robert Peel has confided the execution of the statues which Parliament voted last session to the memory of the three modern heroes to three sculptors from the capitals of the three kingdoms. Mr. MacDowall, A.R.A., of Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, has been selected by him to model that of Lord Exmouth; Mr. Steele, of Edinburgh, that of Lord De Saumarez; and we observe that at a recent meeting of the Royal Dublin Society Lord De Grey announced that on his recommendation the monument to Sir Sydney Smith has been confided to Mr. Kirk, of that city.

Captain Whittingham, with despatches from Sir Hugh Gough for Lord Stanley, her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for War and the Colonies, arrived in town on Tuesday, and attended at the Colonial Office in the afternoon. Captain Whittingham is the bearer of a number of Chinese standards, captured by the British army during the recent operations in China.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Bishop of Llandaff, attended a meeting of the Ecclesiastical Commission at the office in Whitehall-place, on Tuesday afternoon.

COUNTRY NEWS.

ABINGDON.—A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.—About eight o'clock on Saturday night last, the utmost alarm prevailed in the town of Abingdon, Berkshire. It appears that a short time previous to the above hour, the Cheltenham van, on arriving near the market-place, unhappily broke down, and the body, with its contents, falling against a house on the roadside did considerable damage to the frontage, and the unfortunate driver of the van very narrowly escaped being killed upon the spot; as it was, he sustained a dreadful fracture of the thigh, together with other serious injuries, and lies in a very deplorable state. Several articles of various descriptions, which the van had contained, were strewed about the road, and before they could be removed, a tandem, driven by two Oxonians at a rapid rate, came in collision with the heterogeneous mass, and an upset was the consequence. The drivers fortunately escaped unhurt, but their groom, who was seated behind, was thrown with considerable force to the ground, and when picked up, it was discovered that his right arm was fractured between the elbow and shoulder joints. The vehicle having got entangled with the wheels of the van, was shattered to atoms, and the shaft horse much injured. A few days previous to the above, a female lost her life near the same spot, by being driven over by two persons driving tandem; they, however, having hitherto managed to elude detection.

BOLTON.—CONFESSION OF A MURDERER.—Last year a woman named Jackson, the wife of a joiner, came by her death by falling out of a window in Bengal-square, Bolton, which was generally supposed at the time to be the result of accident. There were some slight allusions of a suspicious character made respecting Jackson, her husband, at the time; but he appeared at the inquest and gave an account of the occurrence apparently in so open and candid a manner, that he was believed. He soon after left Bolton, and went to London, where he shortly afterwards re-married. He has recently died, and before his death he made a full confession of his awful guilt, in having caused the death of his wife, by pushing her through the window as she leaned out of it.

BOSTON.—POWERFUL EFFECTS OF A DREAM.—Last week, when Mr. Robert Tempest, butcher, of Howell-croft, Boston, was sleeping in bed with his wife, he dreamed that she had gone out of her mind and become insane, which had such an effect upon him, that he got out of bed and jumped through the room window, breaking eight sash windows, together with the frame. He alighted on the pavement in the street, and in a short time rose up and walked into the house. He received a severe fall, and now lies in a weak state.

Last week John Hunt, who keeps a public-house in Water-beach Fen, near Cambridge, went into the house with a loaded gun, which he discharged at his wife, and instantly escaped. The gun was discharged at the poor woman's head, and, melancholy to state, the charge blew away part of her lower jaw, and, passing in an oblique direction, also took off and lacerated the upper part of her shoulder. Mr. Pinchard, surgeon, of Cottenham, was called in and dressed the wounds, but it was not thought possible the poor creature could long survive the extensive injuries she had received. Mrs. Hunt is the daughter of an old gentleman named Newton, who left the scene of the tragedy only a few minutes before the arrival of the infuriated husband. Hunt is about forty-five years of age, and it was generally supposed, at Water-beach, that he had committed suicide. The miscreant evaded the vigilance of the police and constabulary until Monday evening, when he was taken on the road near the Six-mile-bottom, Cambridgeshire, by a constable who suspected him from his woe-begone and thoroughly-wretched appearance. He made no resistance, and he was conducted by the constable to the gaol of Cambridge.

CHEPSTOW.—THE RECENT MURDER.—At the conclusion of the inquest, the coroner having minutely recapitulated the whole of the evidence, the jury, without hesitation, returned a verdict of “Wilful murder against Edward Rees,” who was committed on the coroner's warrant to take his trial at the next assizes for the county. The prisoner was forwarded to Monmouth gaol by the Liverpool mail, and as the coach proceeded from St. Arvans, the heartless ruffian rose up and gave three cheers, waving his hat at the same time as he bid fare well to the scenes of his supposed iniquity. Rees is a man of diminutive stature, and only 26 years of age.

LIVERPOOL.—THE COLLISION ON THE MERSEY.—Owing to the opinion given by the Solicitor-General and Mr. Crompton, that the inquest on the body of Mr. John Browne, the seaman killed on the night of Wednesday, the 30th ult., by the collision which took place on the river Mersey between the steamers Royal Victoria and Prince of Wales, should be taken before the coroner for the county of Chester, and not before the coroner for the borough of Liverpool, it was accordingly resumed at one o'clock on Tuesday, at the Seacombe Hotel, whether the body was conveyed in a coffin, before Mr. Churton, one of the coroners for the county of Chester. There were no fewer than nineteen witnesses in attendance, including several masters of vessels, and other nautical men. The interest which the case excited was considerably enhanced by a knowledge of the fact, that the nature of the verdict would determine whether an action at law should be commenced by the proprietors of the other for the recovery of the amount of damage sustained. The jury, contrary to all expectation, declined to hear any testimony as to the exact manner in which the collision took place: the speed at which the steamers were going at the time, and many of the other attendant circumstances, were involved in some obscurity, owing to the discrepancy in the evidence of the several witnesses who had been examined on both sides. The Coroner recapitulated the whole

of the evidence, commenting upon it as he proceeded, after which a verdict of "Accidentally killed" was returned.

OXFORDSHIRE.—INCENDIARY FIRES.—On Sunday evening last, as the good people of Steeple Claydon were leaving the church, between seven and eight, a fire was observed in the farm-yard of Mr. J. D. Jarvis. Some diabolical scoundrel had entered the hovel by doors from without, and had thrust some burning matter inside of the roof of the hovel, but being happily so soon discovered it did but little injury. The farm is the property of Sir Harry Verney, Bart. The next night, a little before nine o'clock, fire was seen to issue through the roof of a barn occupied by Mr. Robins, which was soon one mass of flame, burning down the barn, hovel, and stable. The dwelling-house had no doubt been fired in two places, but owing to its being old, wet, and mossy thatch, it only smouldered into black ashes. The farm is the property of Mrs. Tatham, widow of the rector of Lincoln College, Oxford. Her carriage was damaged, her harness entirely consumed, and the horses with difficulty were saved. No doubt exists but that both fires were the work of incendiaries. Mr. Jarvis and Mr. Robins are both excellent masters, and particularly kind to their labourers and the poor. Sir Harry Verney has offered a reward of £50, the inhabitants £90, and the County Fire-office £50, on conviction of the offenders.

WAKEFIELD.—We regret to announce that the eminent firm of Messrs. J. L. Fernandes and Sons, corn-merchants, soke-millers, and wine-merchants, were made bankrupts on Thursday week. The firm was extensively known as millers, coal-owners, manufacturers, and corn-merchants, and the extent of the liabilities must be very great. We hear that a heavy law-suit, instituted against Mr. Fernandes and others, by Mr. Hemingway, of Oulton, and which was this week decided in Mr. Hemingway's favour, and the recent ruinous depreciation in the price of grain, are said to have been the causes of this most extensive failure. At the corn-market at Wakefield the stoppage was the subject of general conversation, and great alarm prevailed in consequence. It is said that the liabilities of the firm are not less than £20,000.

WORCESTERSHIRE.—MURDER.—Another of those un-English occurrences, which have of late become too common, the use of the knife in a quarrel, which, in this instance, has resulted in the death of one young man, and the apprehension of six others, one being charged as the murderer, and the other five as accessories, has just occurred. The scene of this sad tragedy is Rouse Lench, a small village about thirteen miles east of Worcester. The neighbourhood of Rouse Lench being woody, foxes are tolerably plentiful, and as they are constantly laying the farmers under contribution, the latter are not a little pleased when one is captured. When fox is caught it is taken in triumph to the various farm-houses, where the captors receive a reward. On Saturday last, George Green (the deceased), Edwin Archer (who stands charged with his murder), George and John Bullock, John Clarke, Charles Tandy, John Court (the whole of whom have been apprehended as accessories), and some others, having got a live fox, had been thus engaged, and early in the afternoon they went to the house of Mr. Isaac Spiers, the Bell Inn, Rouse Lench. They left the Bell perfectly sober, and went in the direction of Radford; and when they had arrived near a beer-house, about a quarter of a mile from the Bell, some words ensued between the deceased and Archer, who forthwith began to fight. Having fought one round, they were engaged in a second, and, while struggling together, Green suddenly exclaimed, "I'm stabbed!" fell to the ground, and almost instantly expired.

IRELAND.

The Irish Court of Delegates have decided the disputed deanery of St. Patrick's in favour of the Rev. Dr. Daly, as they were of opinion, four to one, that the vote of Dr. Todd, for the Rev. Dr. Wilson was bad. The vote of the Archbishop of Dublin was unanimously pronounced void.

THE MEETING OF MAGISTRATES AT CASHEL.—About thirty magistrates attended the summons of Lord Glengall. The greatest anxiety pervaded the meeting to carry the object of their coming together into effect. His lordship was in the chair. A reward list was opened, when nearly £2000 were subscribed, one thousand being offered by the relations of the deceased (Mr. Scully). A proposition was also submitted and agreed to, that government should be memorialized to devise and enforce a better system for the registry of fire-arms. Not a word about the fatal cause of all the outrages—not a word about the relations of landlord and tenant. The Hon. C. Callaghan was called to the chair, and thanks returned to the Earl of Glengall.

HOW TO TRANQUILLISE IRELAND.—At Petty Sessions lately held in Roscommon forty-eight tenants of the Marquis of Westmeath were convicted of cutting turf on land in their own possession for more than twenty years. They prayed an appeal, addressing themselves to a bench consisting of Sir William Lynar, S.M., Patrick Howley, S.M., Francis Nesbit, and Godfrey Hogg, Esqrs. The latter magistrate was in favour of the right of appeal, declaring it a cruelty that persons should be convicted for the exercise of a privilege to which they considered themselves entitled for so long a period. He was overruled by his brother magistrates, including the two stipendiaries, and the accused parties (men and women) were duly committed to the county prison, to the amazement and terror of the whole population.

BANK OF IRELAND.—A meeting of the proprietors of the Bank of Ireland stock was held on Monday to receive a report from the board of directors for the past half year. The report recommended the usual dividend of four per cent for the half year, being eight per cent for the year upon the original stock of the company, now quoted at 179 $\frac{1}{2}$. In answer to a question from one of the proprietors, it appeared that the directors had to take £15,000 from the reserved fund to make up the present dividend. Heretofore the dividend has been paid out of the profits. Perhaps no fact could be mentioned more strikingly illustrative of the stagnation of trade in Ireland than that which we have now mentioned. When such an establishment as the Bank of Ireland is thus affected in regard to its profits, commercial distress must have been severe indeed.

RESISTANCE TO POOR-RATES.—The *Tuam Herald* says, "So formidable is the resistance to the payment of poor-rates in that part of the Ballinasloe union called Scheechein, that Mr. Nolan, the collector, attended the petty sessions of Mount Belle, on Tuesday, for the purpose of making an affidavit to ground an application to government for a sufficient force to protect him in the execution of his duty."

SCOTLAND.

AYRSHIRE.—Last week a man named Marshall, who is said to be the last of a distinguished race of gypsies of that name, attempted to murder a female named Gardner, by stabbing her with a knife in the abdomen. The unfortunate man had previously swallowed a great dose of arsenic, of which he

shortly afterwards died. The woman is recovering from her wound. Jealousy is said to have urged the wretched man to the perpetration of this dreadful crime.

We are sorry that we are not able to report any abatement of the severe epidemic which has been so prevalent in Dundee for the last three months. We are, however, happy at being able to state that the present epidemic has not been very fatal.

Allan Macdonochie, Esq., advocate (son of Lord Meadowbank), has been appointed Professor of Civil Law, in Glasgow.

GLASGOW.—On Thursday so'nigh, the people residing in York-street, Glasgow, and to a considerable distance around that locality were startled by an extraordinary crash, produced by the fall of a lately erected grain store situated at the rear of the elegant and substantial bonding warehouses in York-street. The building which was thus unexpectedly levelled with the ground, at the time the casualty took place, contained a large quantity of grain, such as wheat, barley, peas, and oatmeal. The loss must be very considerable; and we have heard it estimated altogether at between £4000 and £5000. Upwards of £2000 will, it is stated, be required to restore the building. Fortunately no person was injured. The store, we believe, is the property of Messrs. A. and P. Rintoul.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS—TUESDAY.

Tuesday being the day to which Parliament stood prorogued, both houses met *pro forma*.

The Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Haddington, and Lords Fitzgerald and Vesey, as Lords Commissioners, having taken their seats in front of the Throne, the Usher of the Black Rod was directed to summon the House of Commons to hear the Royal Commission read for the further prorogation of Parliament.

In a few minutes afterwards the Commons, who were represented by the clerks and officers of the house, appeared at the bar, when the Royal Commission having been read,

The Lord Chancellor, in the usual form and words, declared the present Parliament to be further prorogued until Thursday, the 2nd of February next, and added, "then and here to meet for the dispatch of divers urgent and important business."

The Commons then withdrew.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR.—Sunday.—Her Majesty and Prince Albert and the royal household attended divine service in the private chapel of the castle, Archdeacon Wilberforce (clerk of the closet to his Royal Highness) officiating. In the afternoon her Majesty and the Prince, attended by part of the royal suite, walked out in the home park. The Duchess of Kent attended divine service at the parish church. The Rev. Isaac Gosssett officiated.

MONDAY.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Sir Edward Bowater, rode out on horseback. In the afternoon her Majesty rode out in the park, in a pony phaeton, driven by his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken out in the royal pleasure grounds for a short time this morning. Sir Henry Wheatley arrived at the castle to-day, on a visit to her Majesty. Sir R. Peel and Archdeacon Wilberforce took their departure.

TUESDAY.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took their usual walking exercise.—His Royal Highness Prince Albert rode out on horseback, attended by Sir Edward Bowater.—His Royal Highness the Hereditary Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz arrived at the castle at a quarter to two o'clock from Kew, and luncheoned with her Majesty and Prince Albert. His Royal Highness took his departure at three o'clock.—Sir Henry Wheatley took his departure.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited her Majesty at the castle this morning.—The royal dinner party this evening included the following persons:—Viscount and Viscountess Canning, the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Sydney, the Hon. Misses Devereux and Murray, the Hon. Captain Duncombe, Sir Edward Bowater, Major-General Wemyss, Colonel Grey, and Dr. Praetorius. The band of the 2nd Life Guards was in attendance.

WEDNESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert walked this morning in the Home-park. Afterwards his Royal Highness rode to Swinley, attended by Viscount Sydney and Sir Edward Bowater, who, as is usual at Swinley, the royal party had most excellent sport. Lord Rossmore (late Hon. Mr. Westenra) had the honour of joining the Prince and his suite at their sport at Swinley. The royal party returned to the castle to lunch. Her Majesty and the Prince rode out in a pony phaeton, his Royal Highness driving. On their return, her Majesty and Prince Albert walked for some time in the garden of the East-terrace, the afternoon being very fine. His Excellency the Belgian Minister and Madame Van der Weyer arrived at the castle, on a visit to her Majesty. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Fanny Howard, and Sir George Couper joined the royal dinner circle at the castle in the evening. The party also included Monsieur and Madame Van der Weyer, the Earl of Liverpool, the Viscountess Canning, Viscount Sydney, the two maidens of honour, the groom and the equerry in waiting on the Queen, and the equerry in waiting on Prince Albert. Covers were laid for sixteen. Her Majesty's private band and the band of the Foot Guards attended at the castle in the evening.

The Earl and Countess of Eginton, on the occasion of the anniversary of the birth of their infant son, Lord Montgomerie, had several coursing matches for the amusement of their family and tenantry. The noble earl and countess have a large party visiting them. The earl's tenants on the Auchen's barony celebrated the birthday of the heir of their respected and liberal landlord with great rejoicing.

It has been authoritatively denied that it is the intention of Lord Morpeth to write a book in reference to his tour through the United States.

Sir Robert Peel arrived in town on Monday morning, from a visit to her Majesty.

Lord Wharncliffe, lord president of the council, was unable to preside at the Privy Council, on Saturday last, in consequence of an attack of the gout.

A letter from Vienna, 30th ult., in the *Carlsruhe Gazette*, states that the marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess Clementine of France with a Prince of Sax Coburg Kohary has been positively decided on.

On Monday morning the Archduke Frederic of Austria paid farewell visits to the Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House, and the Princess Sophia, at Kensington Palace, and afterwards called at the Earl of Aberdeen's, and most of the leading members of the Government, and the *corps diplomatique*.

DEATH OF THE HON. HENRY BUTLER.—We have to record the death of the above hon. gentleman, who expired on Tuesday last, at York, from gout in the stomach. The deceased was second surviving son of Edward, late Viscount Mountgarret, by Lady Henrietta, second daughter of the first Earl of Carrick, and was born Feb. 16, 1773. He married Sept. 3, 1811, Miss Anne Harrison, youngest daughter and co-heir of Mr. John Harrison, by whom he leaves issue a son and three daughters. The hon. gentleman was brother and heir presumptive of the Earl of Kilkenny, and of the Hon. Pierse Butler, M.P. for the county Kilkenny.

Last week Mr. Frank Stewart, son of Lord Dudley Stewart, sustained a violent concussion of the brain, by a fall from his horse whilst riding in the vicinity of Caulridge; but although very dangerously affected, he is now considered to be in a fair way of recovery.

The Crown Prince of Hanover, accompanied by Aide-de-Camp Major Von Stolzenberg, and his physician, Dr. Spangenberg, set out a few days ago for Altenburg, on a visit to the Princess Mary. It is said that the palace, at present inhabited by the Crown Prince, will be fitted up for the future residence of the young couple, and that the marriage will certainly take place at the beginning of next year.

A letter from Vienna, of Nov. 29, says:—"Princess Constantin Czartorysky died yesterday, after a short illness at her country seat at Weinhaus, near this city, aged 52. She has left a husband, four sons, and a daughter, to deplore her loss. The former is brother of Prince Adam Czartorysky, now residing in Paris.

Sir Charles Des Voeux led to the altar, at All Souls Church, Langham-place, on Tuesday morning, the Lady Cecilia Paulet, daughter of the Marquis of Winches-

ter. The happy couple left town to pass the honeymoon at Tunbridge-wells.

STRATHFIELD SAYE.—The Duke of Wellington is not expected to return to Apsley-house until after the Christmas holidays.

DEATH OF MR. ROBERT HAWORTH PEEL.—We have to announce the death after a protracted illness, of the above gentleman, brother of the Right Hon. Sir Laurence Peel, chief justice of Bengal, and first cousin of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Bart., who died at St. Asaph on Saturday last. The deceased was in his fifty-third year, and was late in the 3rd Dragoon Guards, from which regiment he retired in 1830.

The Hon. Colonel Douglas Pennant, M.P., has given £200, and the Marquis of

Anglesey, Lord Willoughby de Eresby, and the Bishop of Bangor, each £10 towards the subscription fund for establishing and erecting an infirmary for the two counties of Carnarvon and Anglesey.

DEPARTURE OF THE ARCHDUKE FREDERIC OF AUSTRIA.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge visited the Archduke Frederick of Austria, on Tuesday, at Mivart's Hotel, and took leave of his Imperial Highness. Many of the leading nobility called also at the hotel to pay farewell visits to the illustrious member of the imperial house of Austria. His Imperial Highness gave an elegant déjeuner à la fourchette in the morning to his Excellency Baron Niemann, Austrian Minister, Baron Koller, chargé d'affaires; Baron Lebzelter, secretary; and the other gentlemen of the Austrian embassy, and the members of his suite. In the afternoon the Archduke Frederick, accompanied by his Excellency Baron Niemann, and attended by Baron Lebzelter, Count Karolyi, Chevaliers Marinovitch and Cochet and Captain Du Mont, attached to the person of his Imperial Highness, left Mivart's for Portsmouth, proceeding by railway as far as Gosport, to join his vessel, the Austrian frigate Bellona, after a sojourn of nearly four months in this country, during which time his Imperial Highness has both given and received most princely entertainments.

PORTSMOUTH, WEDNESDAY.—His Imperial Highness the Archduke of Austria and suite arrived here from London by a special train, yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, and proceeded at once from the Gosport terminus to the landing place, where a boat from the Bellona was in waiting to convey them on board. His highness did not land again, but dined and slept on board the Bellona. It is understood that the archduke will not take his departure until Monday or Tuesday next, when he will leave for Gibraltar and the Mediterranean. In the mean time he will visit all the public establishments of this port, which, from the shortness of his stay upon his first arrival here, he was unable to do. Captain Pavazza, of the Bellona, left this morning for London, and will return on Friday or Saturday. His highness landed this afternoon at the dockyard, where he was met by Admiral Sir Edward Codrington and H. Parker, and a number of naval officers, who accompanied him over the various departments of the dockyard.

General Alava, the Spanish minister, visited the Earl of Aberdeen on Wednesday at the Foreign-office.

A meeting of the Customs Revenues commission was held at 1, Ryder-house, Whitechapel. Lord Granville Somerset, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, and other commissioners, attended the meeting. The commission sat some hours.

The Duke of Richelieu arrived at Fenton's Hotel, from a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort at Badminton, and has since left town for Paris.

CHATSWORTH.—The Duke of Devonshire, who intends to visit his marine villa at Kemp Town, will keep open house here, and also at Bolton Abbey, the week after next. The new conservatory is unequalled in Europe for its extent.

Lord Stanley left town on Tuesday for Lathom House, Ormskirk, Lancashire, the seat of Lord Skelmersdale.



CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

BISHOPRIC OF ST. ASAPH AND BANGOR.—The union of the two sees of St. Asaph and Bangor, which will take place unless that portion of the Act 6 and 7 William IV. relating to the subject is repealed, meets with strenuous opposition. A highly respectable and numerous meeting was held last Tuesday week at Carnarvon, when petitions to Parliament were agreed to, in which, after pointing out the increased necessity for Episcopal superintendence, the petitioners say, "The bishoprics of St. Asaph and Bangor have been, from very ancient times, endowed with funds solemnly dedicated to the maintenance of the Church in North Wales; and they cannot feel it consistent with the interests of religion or with the demands of justice, or even with the report of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, to unite these sees in order to divert a portion of these funds to the endowment of a Bishopric in a district unconnected with Wales, and one of the wealthiest in the empire."

The sum of £400 has been granted by the University of Durham towards the erection of a new house at South Shields.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.—The following presents have been recently received by the Museum connected with this University:—1. From the Zoological Society of London, fifty skins of mammalia and birds, several of them of large size and interesting character, including a cassowary, a crane, a demoiselle heron, a night ditto, a black swan, albatross, curious plover, toucan, cockatoo, bee-eater, Columbe, and several scarce woodpeckers; also a baboon, monkey, sloth, bear, and Axis deer. 2. From the Rev. George D. St. Quintin, rector of Broughton, Hants, two bronze ancient belts and an ancient sword, supposed to be British, discovered in June last on the estate of William D. St. Quintin, Esq., at Lowthorpe, near Driffield, the particulars of which are noticed in a communication in the last number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*. 3. From the Rev. George Townsend, canon of Durham, some grains of wheat, taken by Sir Gardner Wilkinson from an Egyptian Mummy, buried in a tomb fifteen hundred years before the birth of Christ. It is doubtful whether or not these will vegetate. A report on the subject has been issued by the Committee of the British Association of Science, presented at the meeting of Manchester last June. 4. From the Rev. Henry W. Fox of Masulipatam, East Indies, an albatross (immature plume) and three petrels, taken off the Cape of Good Hope.

The Lord Bishop of Norwich has instituted the Rev. Robert Jervis Coke Alderson, M.A., to the Rectory of Kirkton, Suffolk, on the presentation of the Queen.

The Rev. R. H. Whiston, M.A., Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, has been appointed to the Head-mastership of the Rochester Cathedral Grammar School, which is to be opened immediately after Christmas.

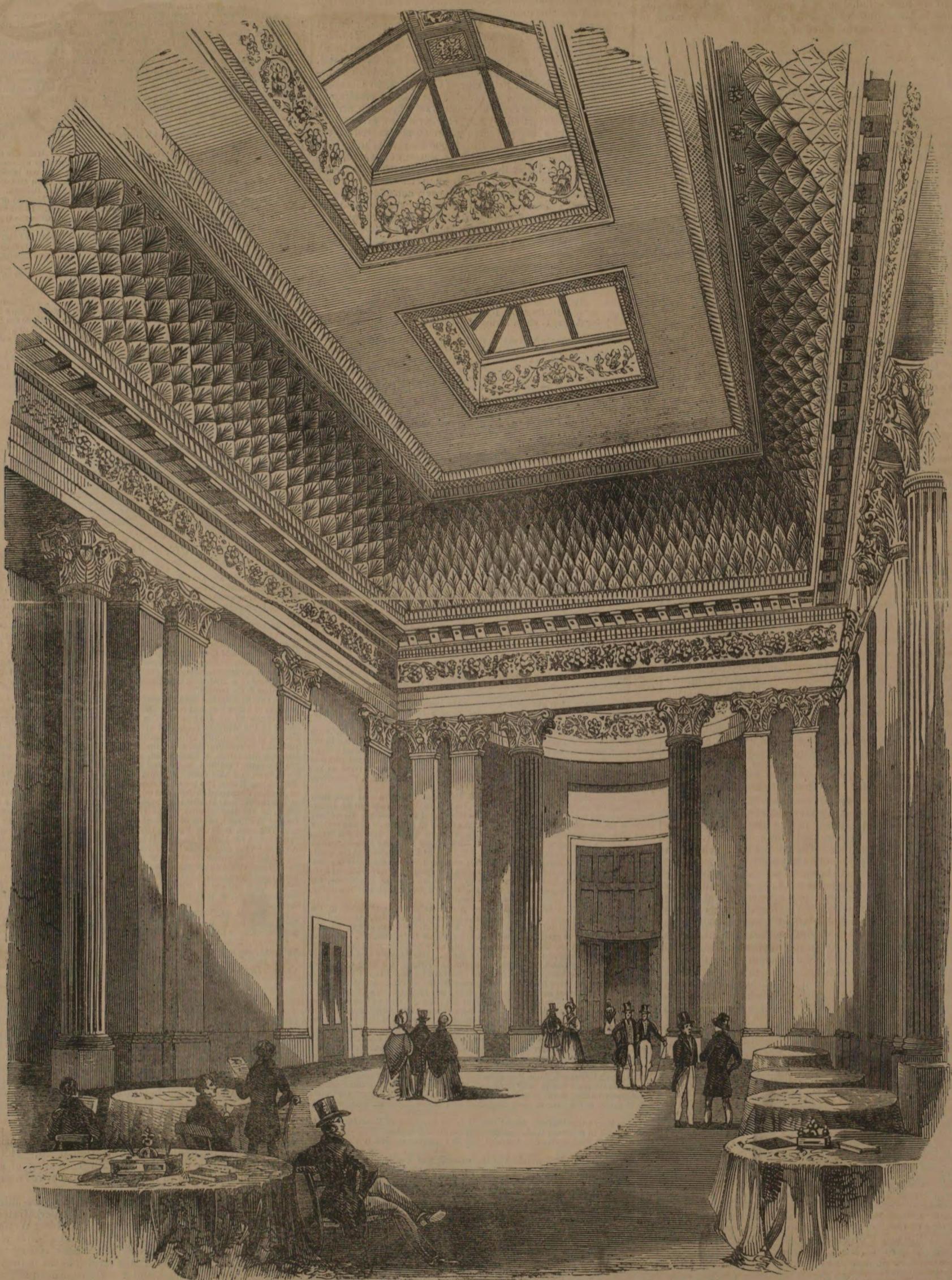
OXFORD.—Dec. 13.—Mr. Firmstone, commoner of Lincoln College, was on Saturday last elected Scholar of that society; and Mr. Grainger, also a commoner, one of Lord Crew's Exhibitors. At the same time, Mr. Ince, from King's College, London, was elected Dr. Hutchins's Scholar of Lincoln.

On Tuesday morning last an attempt was made to murder a female named Elizabeth Magnus, who acts as barmaid at the Auction Mart Tavern, in the City, by a young fellow who is employed as pot-boy in that establishment. It appears that, after discharging a pistol, loaded with ball, at his victim, which perforated her stays, and, after passing through her right side, lodged in her clothes, the assassin endeavoured to cut his own throat, but was arrested before completing his purpose. It is said that slighted love was the cause of this fierce attempt. The female is expected to recover.

BURGLARY AND ROBBERY.—On Monday night, or early the following morning, the house of Mr. Coates, the extensive wine-merchant and gin-shop keeper, in High-street, Whitechapel, was burglariously entered, and cash, consisting of gold and silver, and amounting to upwards of £70, carried away by the thieves.

Information was received at the general police-office, Great Scotland-yard, of the following robbery perpetrated in the merchandize-office of the terminus of the Great Western Railway:—The sum of £15 in sovereigns and half-sovereigns, and £5 in half-crowns, was stolen. The robber is supposed to be a person named Shepherd, in the employ of the railway-carrier, who has since absconded, and a reward has been offered for his apprehension. He is five feet nine or ten inches in height, dark swarthy complexion, with black whiskers. He was dressed at the time in a black frock-coat and waistcoat, and corderoy trousers.

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INTERIOR OF THE HALL OF COMMERCE, THREADNEEDLE-STREET.

The attention which this novel edifice has attracted in the City, induces us to give of it such elaborate illustration as every feature of national architecture deserves at the hands of a public journalist who, like ourselves, can combine pictorial representation with letter-press description. The Hall of Commerce is the work of private enterprise, and has suddenly sprung up in the heart of our great metropolis at the bidding of one ingenious and industrious tradesman, who, deeming that the vast purposes of City Trade demanded a noble area for their operation—and seeing the Old Exchange in ruins before his door, projected the scheme of erecting a vast and spacious temple devoted to the worship of Dives, and affording splendid and unrivalled accommodation to the merchant princes of our "wondrous island of the West." It remains to be seen whether the contemplated design of the enterprising proprietor will succeed, and the original and almost natural purpose of such an edifice be turned to what may fairly be deemed its legitimate appropriation. We partly doubt this. We know the almost obstinate attachment of business men to

the old localities of their commerce, to the busy bustle-fraught confined and musty nooks and corners in which many of them have ferretted out their fortunes, and which they deem to be the genuine lurking-place of commercial comfort. We have seen them regarded with on almost superstitious veneration, and the very cobwebs respected as they hung. The money-haunts of the old school have about them a sort of pleasant ancient familiarity which will not be hastily shaken off for the freshness of a new and less cordial atmosphere, and the clear, bold, white, polished classicity of a temple stately in its dimensions and brilliant with a gush of light. You cannot easily get our old sitters away from Garaway's, the Jerusalem, the Auction Mart, the North and South American—and places of such cast and character; they feel easier than in the new and proud hall which chills them with its cold elegance and cheerless grandeur—and they prefer the symbols of a glass of sherry, a sandwich, and a bill of the sale, to the most beautifully chiselled sculpture that ever filled a panel or adorned a niche. Once, however, get over their prejudices—destroy their

old associations—and entice them into the habit of frequenting this new Chamber of Commerce—and then its aptitude, its splendour, and its usefulness, will be no longer denied. It is a very remarkable and magnificent edifice, and every way worthy to be the theatre of the commercial action of the most important city in the world. It is in itself indeed a credit and an ornament to London, and an addition to the noble architecture of which she may justly be proud.

The Hall of Commerce has been erected by Mr. Moxhay, a biscuit-baker in the neighbourhood of the Change; who, leaving for a moment the oven for the hod—flour for lime—and bread-bricks for bricks and mortar—has betaken himself to the improvement of the metropolis, and called up a new object for the admiration of the architectural world.

The exterior of the new building is one of simple and semi-classic grandeur—rising to a fair and stately elevation, and with a broad and dignified plainness, which depends only upon one elaborate and beautiful ornament for relief—and upon the frieze of scroll work below the cornice of the roof, gracefully

designed and boldly carved. There are no projections but this cornice and the Grecian pediments from the wall. The embellishment we have alluded to is a sculptured panel, admirably executed in bas-relief, by an artist of the name of Watson, to whom we pay the cheerful meed of praise.



SUBSCRIBERS' ADMISSION MEDAL.

The allegory represents Commerce supported by Law and Justice, diffusing peace, liberty, industry, and civilization over the world. The sculptor has expressed this meaning distinctly and dramatically; on one side are groups of vintagers and navigators, with Britannia giving liberty to the negro slaves; on the other Peace heralds the fine arts to the savages. The different groups are well arranged, so as to be connected without crowding; the design is in classic taste; and the figures are boldly sculptured, with broad, striking effect, of common stone. The interior (of which we give a beautiful engraving, having represented the exterior in a former number of the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*) is even more admirable than the exterior; it is planned with skill and judgment, and most beautifully decorated. The ground-floor is divided into two lofty and spacious saloons of noble proportions, and well lighted: that on the left is square, with a semi-circular recess; the cornice supported by pilasters with Corinthian capitals, and the ceiling ornamented with a chaste and elegant coving formed of the lotus-leaf and flower: that on the right is a most superb apartment, and in point of proportion and enrichment one of the finest rooms in the metropolis. Its dimensions are one hundred and thirty feet long, forty-four feet wide, and fifty feet high; three square apertures in the ceiling, glazed with sheets of plate glass, in a novel manner, let in a flood of light and show the sky above. At one end is a semi-circular recess, which, as well as a square recess at each side, is ornamented with two fluted columns with Corinthian capitals: these columns and pilasters support the entablature, which is ornamented by a frieze of the most beautiful character, consisting of a rich and fanciful scroll of fruits and flowers, designed with picturesque freedom, and executed in very high relief, equalling in lightness and projection the best wood-carving. From a bold cornice springs the coving of the ceiling, which is light and handsome, in accordance with the rest of the decorations. The *coup d'œil* is singularly elegant: the just proportions of the room prevent it at first sight from appearing so large as it really is; but its airiness and daylight brightness produce that agreeable sense of space and amplitude which is so seldom experienced in modern apartments even of great pretensions. Much of this is owing to the excellent plan of lighting from the roof by means of skylights, with side-panes inclining inwards towards the top.

We may add to this description a decided opinion of our own—that the admission of sculpture into the end and on either side of this spacious hall would be a marked improvement of the general effect; and we agree with a contemporary that fresco-painting might also be introduced to beautiful advantage. As an *ensemble*, however, we must regard the Hall of Commerce with unfeigned admiration; and conclude with the expression of a hope that soon after its opening, in the ensuing January, its fine resources as a national edifice may be brought advantageously into play, and its halls tenanted and astir with the active and kindling commercial spirit of intelligent and enterprising London.

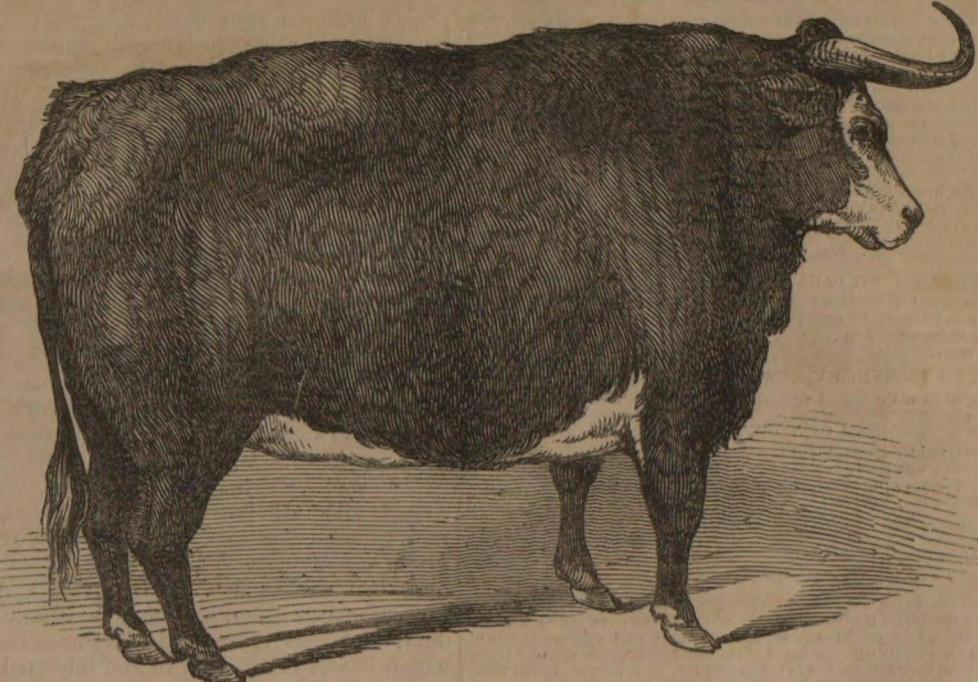
PRIZE HEREFORD OX, AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

We this week present our readers with an Engraving of the Hereford ox, to which the highest money prize of the Smithfield Club was awarded last week. He was bred by Mr. Perry of Monkland, near Leominster. His sire, a celebrated bull named Goldfinder, was exhibited with the above and five other offspring at the Leominster cattle show three years since, when a handsome prize was awarded to them. His dam was also bred by Mr. Perry, and with himself sold to the Duke of Bedford for one thousand guineas. He has been shown five times, and has gained a prize at every exhibition. When only a yearling he passed from the hands of the Duke of Bedford to those of Sir William Wake, baronet, of Courtieu Hall, near Northampton, under whose care he was fed. It is not a little singular that the same prize of the Smithfield Club (first prize second class) was last year awarded to an ox by the same sire—out of the same dam.

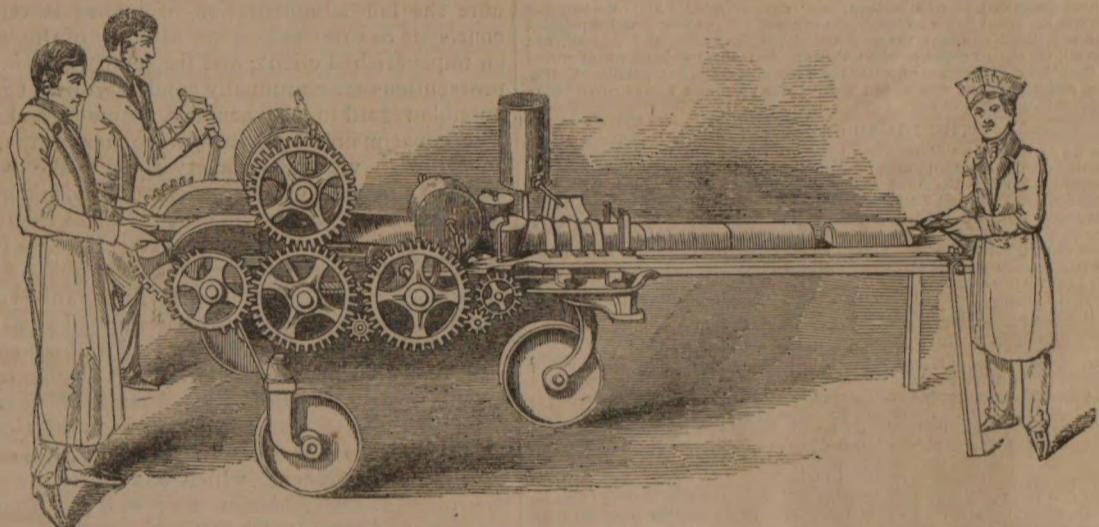
The display of implements at the Smithfield Cattle Show was more numerous than usual, and exhibited many wonderful improvements over the more common handicraft instruments of agriculture. We were particularly struck by a clod-roller, contrived to manipulate the soil, as well as reduce the ruggedness of its surface. A spiral-toothed turnip-cutter, of immense power and durability, and a dibble with shifting apparatus adapted to various widths of furrow and different distances for plantation, almost commanded our admiration. But what more especially claimed our consideration were the three subjects we have chosen for the subject of our illustrations. The first of these is a machine, patented by the Tweedale Company, for the manufacture of draining-tiles. An inspection of our accurate engraving will at once explain its action. The clay, as will be seen, is drawn by machinery through a series of mould-collars, till, by the gradual coalition of their forms, it is shaped into an arched tile, which for accuracy of form, and evenness of surface and texture, is greatly superior to those in ordinary use. From this results a better-formed drain, and consequently more perfect drainage. This mode is also much cheaper than the old one. We regard its invention as of national importance, and shall look to its future progress to assist in no small degree the improved growth of our field-led prizes.

The second is a very complete cattle and pig feeding apparatus, by Croshill, of Beverley, drawn from a model. The potato-steamer, the potato-washer, the wrought-iron feeding-carriage and wheelbarrow, the circular iron pig-trough, &c., &c., will all be readily distinguished. The whole as it stands is adapted for a considerable-sized farm, but any one of the objects represented would, if adopted by the common peasant, tend to increase the cleanliness, health, and value of his cottage stock-yard.

The third is one of those inventions which will tend to increase the cleanliness and comfort of our sheep. These animals are frequently suffered by small farmers to be infested by numerous hordes of parasitic vermin, because, in their indolence or poverty, they have failed to supply themselves with the necessary apparatus for dipping them in suitable curative mixtures. Others, again, regard the necessary operation of dipping as a "disagreeable job," and, postponing it to a more convenient season, lose the favourable moment, and meantime the poor sheep becomes incurably diseased. The loss of his carcase and the damage of his wool is the reward of the owner's procrastination. But here we have an apparatus for dipping so commodious in its shape and arrangements, and so cheap in its construction, as to be within the reach of all. No sheep ought now to be neglected; and we have much pleasure in commanding the remedial apparatus to our country readers.



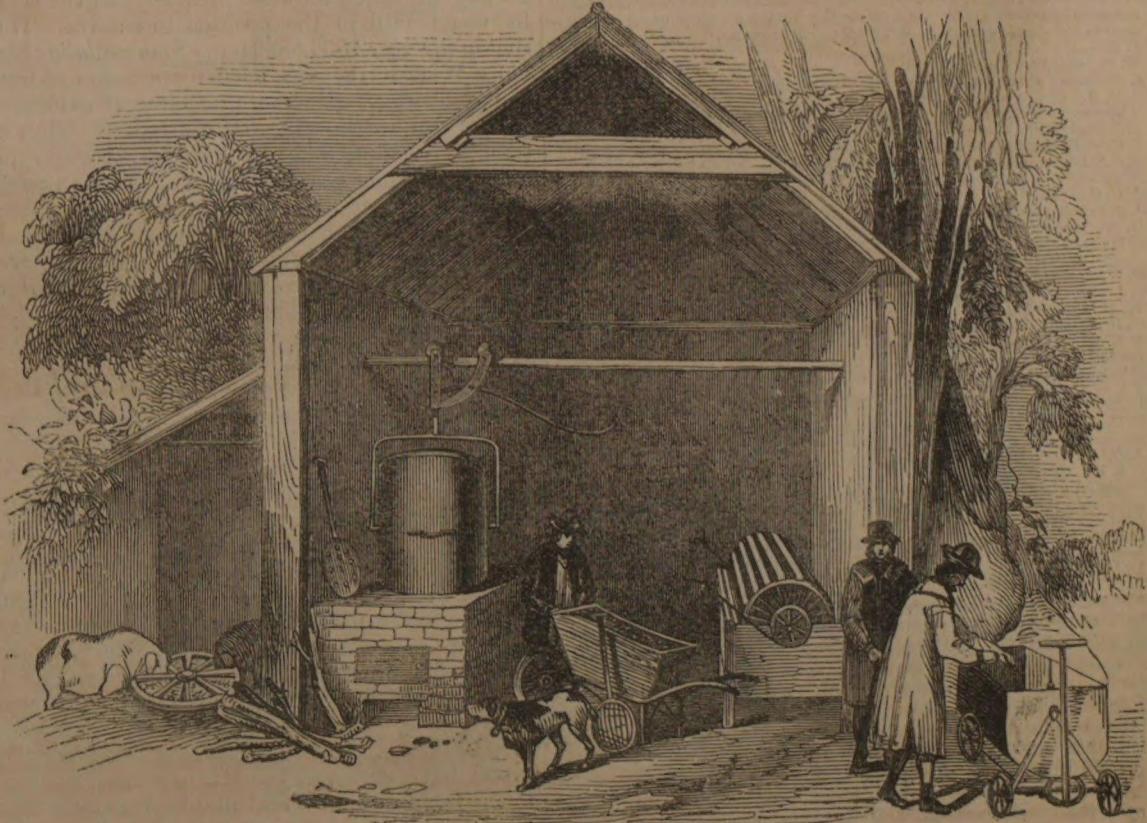
SIR W. WAKE'S FOUR YEARS' AND TEN MONTHS OLD HEREFORD OX.



DRAIN-TILE MACHINE.



SHEEP-DIPPING APPARATUS.



CATTLE-FEEDING APPARATUS.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT.

We have now to call the attention of our readers and subscribers to the promised prospectus of our Colosseum Print—a superb and original work of art, produced upon the grandest scale—which we pledged ourselves to present to all the readers of the

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

who should have punctually subscribed to the paper during the first six months of its existence. The great success which we have achieved now enables us to go to an extent of enterprise that we are sure will more than crown [the highest expectations of the public.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT

derived its title, in the first instance, from an intention of presenting a magnificent engraving of LONDON AT ONE VIEW—to reflect, as it were, a similar grand picture to that so long exhibited at the Colosseum. The better taste, however, of our artists and advisers reminded us that we should thus exclude that wondrous Leviathan of our metropolitan architecture,

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL;

and to this important recollection was added a suggestion that a much finer field of what may not inaptly be called "Panoramic glory" was presentable from another lofty eminence of London, which it, however, required official authority to enable us to reach.

TWO SPLENDID VIEWS OF THE METROPOLIS

have been the result of the altered proposition, taken north and south, from the summit of the

DUKE OF YORK'S COLUMN,

by the generous and nobly-granted permission of General Mailand, for himself and his co-trustees, who thus confided to us an exclusive right that stimulated our proprietors to a degree of exertion which they hope will prove worthy of the signal mark of favour they have received. Their

COLOSSEUM PRINT,

which will really be, in its superb dimensions, what the term "Colossal" is in reference to size, will then present two

ORIGINAL ASPECTS OF LONDON.

The upper or south view will comprise all that magnificent sweep of picturesque objects which stretch from the Surrey shores of the Thames, as far as they are visible on the right, to beyond the Tower of London, with its adjacent forests of shipping on the left. The splendid range of manufactory which skirt the river, grow upward from their far distance to the gazer's eye, until they are closed with, and screened by, the venerable Abbey of Westminster, at once, with its solemn religious grandeur, absorbing mind and sight. But that fine pause of contemplation over, and away travels the eye, using as it were a kind of memory to bring present the old familiar features of the "City of the World." Look at the beautiful range of bridges spanning that river, which, though its waters are but silver, has been designated, for their burthen, the "river of gold." Mark the long line of streets, the grand public buildings, the spires of old and new churches pointing to the sky, the Monument, the ancient and fort-like Tower, and 'mid all, and above all, the eternal grandeur of St. Paul's! And these objects are so woven into the picture, that they are not parts of a confused mass, but prominent beauties of such a clear and well-defined architectural panorama as was never before embodied in the forms of art.

THE LOWER OR NORTH VIEW

turns the gazer upon a still more broad and open district of the metropolis. It stretches over the beautiful Parks; includes the royal palaces and mansions of our nobility; involves the finest streets in the world, Regent-street, Piccadilly, Portland-place, Whitehall, Trafalgar-square, and the superb gathering of aristocratic clubs; and, in a word, concentrates within its focus all the painful magnificence of western London to contrast with the staid and solid greatness of its commercial aspect; endless wealth accumulations on the one hand, and on the other an expenditure whose lavishness might startle kings.

Such are the two sections of the UNRIVALLED PICTURE which we are about to present in all good-will to our readers, and now the only other points connected with it which we wish to impress upon their attention are

ITS UNDOUBTED FIDELITY AND TRUTH.

It is, in plain terms, a Mirror of the Metropolis, and for its reflections we are indebted to the light of the sun.

M. Claudet was expressly commissioned by us to construct a *Daguerreotype apparatus*, whereby we have obtained a series of drawings that are as it were "impressions of the city itself, with all the niceties of perspective preserved, and an accuracy of detail never before equalled in panoramic art.

NOTICE.

THE COLOSSEUM PRINT will be ready on New Year's Eve, when all persons will be entitled to receive it who have subscribed for six months from the commencement of the paper, or for six months previous to the publication of the print, or who pay a six months subscription in advance from the time of the issue of the plate. This is the definite and distinct answer to all correspondents who have addressed us on the subject, and is a general guide to the public at large. The engraving is upon so grand and magnificent a scale, that it cannot be finished and a sufficient number printed before the time appointed for publication. Our subscribers have already so increased that the time requisite for printing becomes most important, and any delay that has arisen is attributable only to the necessity for such careful and deliberate arrangements as will make disappointment next to impossible.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*Andax.*"—Not suited to our columns.
"Inquis."—We believe there is no such institution except the *Hannell Asylum*, which is a pauper establishment. St. Luke's Hospital, however, will retain the patient at a moderate stipend, if a certain interest is made.

The gentleman who writes us from the new Eaton Vicarage will have the print.

"*J. Bundle*," "*J. C.*," "*A. M.*," "*T. F.*," and "*J. Poole*," will all have the print.

"*A recent Country Subscriber.*"—The advance, of course.

"*Alfred Butler.*"—Thanks for his note. His book shall have an early notice.

"*A Craven Gentleman*" writes to vindicate the fertility of the district in Yorkshire in which he resides. It is in the district wherein was bred the fat cow which won the first prize at the Smithfield Club.

"*E. K. S.*"—Thanks for the Chinese letter. It will, space permitting, appear directly.

"*R. S. H.*," Cornwall.—The verses have been received, and we shall be glad to get the other proffered poems.

"*An Admirer.*"—Referred to our chess correspondent.

"*X. Y. Z.*," Chichester.—Send a post-office order and the paper shall be transmitted.

"*H. D. G.*"—The subject of the Model Prison shall undergo thorough investigation.

"*T. H. B.*"—Space will not admit of our complying with the request.

Mr. Cafe, the auctioneer, of Great Marlborough-street, writes to us that the ill usage which occasioned the death of the Jew Nathan occurred at an establishment in Pall-Mall, and not in Mr. Cafe's auction-rooms.

"*J. R.*"—Yes.

"*W. P.*" will have the print.

"*J. Porteaux.*" Falmouth.—Ditto.

"*J. H. B.*" in a future number.

"*A Skater.*"—Perhaps.

"*A. Donisthorpe.*"—Apply to another Newman.

"*J. C.*"—To cut it would spoil it.

"*Y. S.*," Barnstaple.—No room under our present arrangement.

"*A. Z.*"—No; it is illegal.

"*J. B. C.*"—Yes.

"*J. P.*" shall have the print.

"*H. B.*" and "*H. H. L.*"—Ditto.

"*J. Wallace, Dumfries.*"—Thirteen shillings.

"*Boaz.*"—See a notice lower down.

"*C. W.*"—A dollar is four and twopence army sterling.

"*J. Linler, Wigton.*"—Yes.

"*K. M.*"—Look out for a notice next week.

"*G. H.*," Dublin.—All in good time.

"*Y. X. W.*"—Declined.

"*Wiccamibus.*"—*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*

"*A Subscriber.*" North of Ireland.—The newsman or the post-office in fault.

"*A Naval Officer.*"—Thanks for his suggestive information.

"*R. J. T.*"—Yes.

"*T. E. S.*"—The answer was, that "we would sleep on it," and we have not yet had an opportunity of awakening.

"*J. C.*"—The assistance declined with thanks.

Extract of a letter from New York:—THE ILLUSTRATED NEWS. I am astonished at the number of its illustrations. I was fortunate enough to procure the part containing the Queen's Visit to Scotland, and you would hardly conceive what an interesting table book it forms in a foreign country. Wiley and Putnam sell the part in its handsome cover at a dollar.—New York, 18th November, 1842.

* * * At the request of numerous correspondents, agricultural and general, we shall, in our next number, present to our subscribers a Song, entitled "A Blessing on the Farmer's Home," from the agricultural poem which appeared in our last number by F. W. Bayley, Esq., the music by Grattan Cooke, Esq., with piano forte accompaniment.

The plays at the Westminster school will be illustrated in our next.

eventually punished a hardened and unrepentant criminal, who, having previously incurred the penalty of transportation for life, had his sentence—as we think most improperly—remitted by the Government of the day, and has subsequently earned again—with most active and vigorous persistence in crime—as large an amount of retribution, short of death, as the law is powerful to bestow. We have now to make reference to another trial against a number of persons for causing the death of a man at sea, by suffocation—in other words by strangling him with a rope after a fashion of wild and wanton barbarity that one would think could exist only on board a pirate ship. The case in question exhibits the exact converse proposition of that which is propounded by the other trial, and displays justice as maim, halt, and blind, and unable to overtake the guilty, be their guilt made ever so manifest before the world. The trial, in short, was stopped for want of technical legal evidence, and because the law officers had not framed the indictment without flaw—in a word, because of the improper negligence of the prosecution, which has thus virtually, if not literally, connived at the escape of persons whose brutal cruelty deserved the sternest severity of the law. This evil was so flagrant that Baron Alderson found himself called upon, by a judge's sense of rectitude and duty, to notice it emphatically from the bench as one which it was disgraceful to find tolerated in a Christian country; and truly so it is, and yet its frequency of occurrence has resolved itself almost into a rule. The officers connected with the heavy charge of endeavouring to procure the fair administration of justice in our criminal courts are as careless as a law attorney of the interests of an impoverished client; and the county and Government prosecutions are continually conducted with the smallest possible regard to legal acumen, accuracy, and vigilance. The consequence is that your rogues escape, either to shock or to victimise society again. We would ever incline to mercy, but wretched and ill-considered indeed is the clemency that covers crime, while the negligence that gives it a loophole is worse. Here we have three cases of what we may almost call a profligate indolence or indulgence of the authorities with regard to criminals. One is a case of blasphemy unprosecuted at all; another a case of manslaughter, prosecuted without effect; and a third a case of wholesale swindling, abandonment, and infamy, which did indeed grasp a punishment at last, but upon the head of a man who would never have offended society with his new crimes but for a previous scandalous remission of a sentence which was to pay the penalty of the old. Baron Alderson may well say that "these occurrences disgrace a Christian country."

In our columns devoted to the record of the proceedings of the Central Criminal Court will be found a case which loudly demands comment from the journalist and attention from the public. We refer to the trial of a man named Staunton, who figured in the police reports some short time since, but whose case then occupied small space in this paper, because it revealed a series of cruel seductions, heartless deceptions, and vicious actions, the detail of which we conceive to be foreign to the true province of a paper devoted sincerely to the domestic circle. Some revelations were, however, made in which the name of a minister of State was implicated, and we waited only for the settlement of the affair in a court of justice before we meddled with it. Other journals, less scrupulous of the charge of pre-judging the case, or exciting prejudice against a man who was to stand trial before a jury of his countrymen, did not hesitate to canvass the conduct of the Minister referred to, and to speak in no measured terms of the party zeal which led him to the commission of a sin against the society of which he was a member, and the laws which he was placed in the position to enforce. It appears that in the year 1836 one Henry Stanton, alias Stanhope, alias Winkworth, was tried for a series of frauds and robberies, and upon the clearest evidence found guilty, and sentenced to transportation. Thus circumstanced he applied to the Hon. Mr. Goulburn, and referring to some services said to have been rendered to the Government in Ireland, prayed a remission of his sentence. Notwithstanding the nature of his offence, he received a free pardon in return for his *secret services*. What the exact nature of these services were there is no evidence to show, but from the result of the application there appears to be no doubt that they partook of a character which forbade publicity.

The legitimate object of punishment is the diminution of crime, by the wholesome dread which the infliction is supposed to produce. To give full effect to this intention, the penalty must be definite and certain; and every exercise of power which interferes in any degree with this certainty destroys the object which the Legislature and the law have in view.

To make an unjust distinction between criminals is to destroy the whole moral force of punishment; and that which, equally dispensed, is but justice, when unequally imposed becomes tyrannic cruelty. Society also requires that, when a criminal has been convicted and condemned he should be removed from the community which his crimes have injured; that he should be deprived, as far as possible, of all opportunities of repeating those acts which have outlawed him from social privileges. In this case, however, we find all these reasons set at naught—all these considerations waived; and a criminal convicted of a series of offences of the most dangerous character pardoned, acquitted of all punishment, and let

loose upon the world to commence a fresh career of villainy, because he has done secret service to the Government of the day. The result of this unjust exercise of executive power has been exactly what might have been predicted. Relieved from the durance to which his conduct had properly condemned him, the villain stalks from the prison-house to begin anew his course of crime. Seduction, swindling, bigamy, and open spoilage are added to the list of his previous iniquities, and for six years he preys upon the community, upon whom he has thus been recklessly let loose. At length, he is again placed in the felon's dock, his conviction secured, and the judge on the bench joins in expressing the opinion which had long before been arrived at by the public—a regret that the sentence before passed had not been carried into execution.

Now that justice is about to be vindicated, we may, as far as the individuals implicated in it are concerned, allow the case to pass with the expression of a fervent hope that the present exposure will have the effect of checking henceforward the improper exercise of executive authority, and that no occasion will hereafter be given for complaint that royal clemency has been perverted into a means of injury to the community at large.

FOREIGN POLITICS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, DEC. 14.

The intrigues for a change of Cabinet are in active progress, but meet with no success as yet. The King of the French clings to a Ministry which has rendered him such important services by calming the war excitement, and restoring France to the European concert. The negotiations for a Molé and Thiers coalition have entirely failed. The latter wishes to remain out of office until he has completed his work on the Empire, for which he is to receive £10,000 when finished. M. Thiers prefers that Guizot should be Minister for a year longer, than that Count Molé should become Premier and again consolidate the Conservative party. Count Molé will try his hand now with the Dufaure-Passy party, but, it is confidently predicted, with no success. Salvandy is lukewarm for Molé, and Lamartine cannot be depended upon. The Ministry being, therefore, united holds its head high, and will open the session by claiming a direct vote of confidence in its acts. It is not yet certain that there will be a speech from the throne. There is no answering for intrigue here for twenty-four hours, but at the hour I write the Cabinet looks strong. It will be assembled on the Spanish affairs, on the Belgian customs union treaty, and on the right-of-search question; but M. Guizot, it is whispered, feels confident that at the tribune he can satisfy the Chambers that no other Minister could have pursued any other course than the one he has followed.

My belief is that the Ministry is disposed to act fairly in its foreign relations, but there is an under-current in French intrigue which sometimes disturbs the best intentions. Thus I fear that the conduct of M. Lesseps, the French consul at Barcelona, has seriously compromised his Government, and that a serious quarrel may ensue between the English and French Cabinets, if that functionary be not disavowed and dismissed. I may communicate something further on this subject in a future communication.

A very pretty quarrel between the *Journal des Débats* and the *Presse* occupies public attention. They are both Conservative organs, that is, support the *côté droit*, or dynastic side of the Chamber of Deputies. The *Débats* is Ministerial, being paid out of the Secret Service Money, a large monthly subvention. The *Presse* expects to be Ministerial when there is a Molé Cabinet. En attendant, it stands high at the Court, the Princess Adelaide, the King's sister, being one of the shareholders. The *Presse* has for Editor M. Emile de Girardin the Deputy, he who settled the Republican Armand Carrel in a duel. The Editor of the *Débats* is M. Armand Bertin. Rivalry of interests has caused these papers to fall out, and the wordy warfare may lead to a split in the Conservative camp. The *Presse* now attacks the Soult-Guizot Ministry, and the *Débats* defends it. There was a grand political and literary solemnity the other day at the French Academy on the admission of Baron Pasquier, the President of the Chamber of Peers, the Chancellor of France as a member. Every personage of note in the diplomatic and scientific world was present. The Chancellor had to praise his predecessor, the devoted tutor of the Duke of Bordeaux. M. Mignet, the *âme damnée* of Thiers, had to reply to and eulogise the Conservative Chancellor. To a foreigner the scene presented much flummery and hypocrisy. To a Frenchman it afforded delight, to prove the finesse of language, and to establish the truth of Talleyrand's axiom, that "words were given to man to conceal his thoughts." Extremes may meet, but they are compelled to embrace? Mignet, *au fond*, is a republican—Pasquier has been the man of every Government—and the late Bishop of Hermopolis a devoted Legitimist!!!

We have had the opera of "Tancredi" revived at the Italians; but the artists representing it thought that Rossini had not done enough for their respective pretensions: thus, the tenor (Corelli) added to the cantabile in the first act the coda of a cavatina from Donizetti's "Gemma di Virgi;" the bass (Compagnoli) introduced one of Bellini's airs; Madame Persiani could do no less than sing the grand scena composed by her *cara sposa* for "Ines de Castro;" and, finally, Pauline Garcia Viordot—*et tu Brute?*—revived Pasta's interpolation of Nicolini's air as the finale. Now is not all this abominable? What constitutes the charm of "Tancredi," as written by Rossini, is its naive inspiration, its simple cantabile, without the abundant *appoggiatura*; its expressive and passionate phrases, and not the perpetual assault of *fioritures* between Pauline and Persiani. Where was the ravishing melody "Di tanti palpiti?" What had the myriad of notes of Pauline—what those prolonged shakes—what had those distant intervals in common with the swan of Pesaro? The amateurs are angry, and justly so. "How did you like the opera?" said a dame of the Chaussee d'Antin to a distinguished lady of the Faubourg St. Germain. "Mais, mon Dieu," was the reply, "I find the dénouement changed. Poor Tancredi is *executed* in real earnest." It is rumoured in the musical circles that Rossini is coming to Paris to produce a new opera. Is not this glorious news? You remember the *mot* of Rossini. Some one noticing the successes of Meyerbeer and Halévy, who are Jews at the Académie Royale, asked Rossini when he was going to bring out another opera. "I am waiting," replied the grand maestro, "until the Jews' sabbath has passed."

The death of the Count of Candia (Mario's father) will prevent the appearance of that tenor for some time at the Italian Opera.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1842.

In some comments which will be found below we have occasion to allude to a case in which tardy justice

Haléry's "Charles the Sixth," with Delavigne's *libretto*, is in active rehearsal at the French Opera, and it is hoped to produce it next month. The fog, caught Duprez's throat the other night in "The Huguenots," and Marié was obliged to finish the opera; but Duprez took his revenge last Friday in "The Zaire," singing splendidly. Mlle. Pauline Leroux has reappeared in the ballet of the "Diable Amoureux;" but it is feared that Fanny Elssler will go to Berlin and Vienna, and not visit us this season, to pay off the damages obtained against her by the French Opera for prolonging her stay in Yankee-land. Théophile Gautier, the *Presse* feuilletonist, and author of that charming creation, "Giselle," has a new ballet ready called "The Peri," which will be out in a few days. *A propos*, we have lost Vestris, who died last Monday week, having nearly attained his 83d year. Born in 1760, he came out in 1772, and retired in 1816. Perrot and Taglioni were amongst his pupils.

The Prince of Moscow (Marshal Ney's son), who is a pretty composer, is establishing a society like that of the Ancient Concerts in London, to perform the music of the old masters.

The incomparable Déjazet is making quite a sensation in a new piece at the Palais Royal, called "Capitaine Charlotte," who is not Werther's *Charlotte*, but a Parisian *modeste*, who in Lisbon captivates in male attire the queen. The piece is replete with piquant situations, which you will be able to appreciate yourself, as Déjazet visits London in your season.

The political world has been scandalized at a theatrical *début* at the Odéon, the second Théâtre Français. Under the name of M. Max, a person has appeared in the part of *Orosmane*, in Voltaire's "Zaire," who formerly held the distinguished post of Sub-Prefect of Compiègne. M. Hippolyte Bonnelier (for that is Max's real name—what a pity he was not sufficiently aristocratic to be Almack's in his career!) was one of the July combatants, and was Secretary in 1830 of the Provisional Government; but having been disappointed in his political career, although the post of Sub-Prefect may lead to a Minister's portfolio, he has taken to the stage, to the great annoyance of governmental men, who find public functionaries lowered in the eyes of the public by such a *début*. M. Max, for the rest, was quite successful, and is accepted as a most promising tragedian.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

ALDERSGATE DISPENSARY.—On Wednesday morning a quarterly general court of governors of the above dispensary was held in the board-room, Aldersgate-street. Mr. Herring, the treasurer, was in the chair. The secretary read the report, from which it appeared that the number of patients relieved and cured by the dispensary during the past quarter was greater than at any former period, by between 200 and 300, making the applicants above 2,000. The institution was considered to be of more immediate service to the poor than the hospitals; for in the latter, patients were seen only on particular days, while the former distributed its relief throughout the week. The committee anticipated much support to the charity from the anniversary dinner, fixed for March next, at which Lord Carrington, whose noble father had given £800 to the institution, would preside. The report was received, after which thanks were given to the chairman, and the meeting separated.

THE WEATHER.—A most extraordinary change took place in the weather on Monday night. The atmosphere, after being cold and damp, suddenly changed to the genial mildness of spring; and Tuesday more resembled a fine May or June day than the middle of December—the sky having been unobscured by clouds, and the sun having shone out with warmth and brilliancy.

We are glad to find that the London and Birmingham Railway Company have adopted the recommendation of the jury who sat upon the body of the unfortunate Mrs. Bye, and placed a luggage van between the tender and the first passenger carriage in their different trains, by which it is hoped that fatal consequences may be prevented from attending accidents for the future.

NEW POLICE COURT.—Tuesday's night *Gazette* contains an order in council, directing that the police court now established in Wapping, and known by the name of "Thames Police Court," shall, from and after the twenty-first instant, be removed to the new building lately erected in Arbour-square, Mile-end, Old-town.

DREADFUL FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE.—At a late hour on Wednesday night last, the vicinities of the Minories and Goodman's-fields were thrown into a most painful state of excitement by the outbreak of a dreadful fire, accompanied by fearful sacrifice of human life, in Little Prescott-street, Goodman's-yard, Minories. The premises in which this deplorable event originated were situated at the west side of the street, within a few yards of the Blackwall Railway. They consisted of a dwelling-house, four stories high, the property of Mr. Cook, a soap-boiler, in Goodman's-fields, who lets them out to numerous families, to the number, it was reported, of no fewer than 25 individuals. The discovery was made at about a quarter past ten o'clock, by some of the inhabitants, whose attention was attracted by the smoke and sparks issuing from the room over the shop tenanted by a Dutch-drop maker. They instantly commenced knocking violently at the street-door, whilst others endeavoured to arouse the inmates by throwing stones at the windows; but for a length of time none of them made their appearance. At last the front door was opened, and two females rushed out across the street in a state of nudity. By this time police constable Thomas Rutledge, 192 of the H. division, came up, in company with other constables, when an attempt was made to force a passage up the staircase, but it was found impracticable, in consequence of the smoke and heat, which were intense. A few minutes afterwards two females made their appearance at the windows of the second floor, in a state of great suffering. It was evident the window was the only means of escape, and the crowd, which had now increased to nearly one hundred persons, shouted out to them to hold on until some ladders were brought, while others called for them to jump out. One of the poor creatures got one of her legs over the sill of the window, and after remaining in that position for a second or two, threw herself out, and fell with awful violence upon the pavement, smashing, apparently, every bone in her body, the height being upwards of 35 feet. Directly afterwards the other precipitated herself in a similar manner; but, fortunately, her fall was in a slight way broken by alighting on the lead front of the shop-window; before being picked up she was found to be dreadfully injured, and as soon as the stretcher could be procured, she was forthwith conveyed to the London Hospital. The other unfortunate sufferer proved to be dead. She was recognised to be Julia Holland, and the other her sister Nancy Holland, young women under the age of three and twenty. In the interval the terrible element had made rapid progress; it had extended up the staircase to the rooms above, and shortly shot from the roof, attracting an immense concourse of persons to the spot. Immediately the firemen reached the scene they used every effort to ascertain whether any person remained on the premises, but such was the consternation that prevailed that

they were utterly unable to obtain the slightest information upon the subject. Shortly after the fire had been somewhat got under Mr. Braidwood directed several of his men to discover whether any person was missing, and shortly they learnt from a poor man, named Proudfoot, who tenanted a room on the second floor, that three of his children were not to be found. He said he had saved his wife and two children, but whether any one had preserved the rest he was unable to say. The poor creature was running about in all directions in quest of them, and appeared almost distracted. Upon this information Mr. Braidwood ordered two of his men to ascend the scaling ladders, which had been placed against the wall of the premises, and, if the ruins would permit, to search among them. At one o'clock in the morning two bodies, namely, those of the children, were found by Carter and another of the brigade among the rafters of the flooring, on the second floor, shockingly burnt and disfigured. These proved to be poor Proudfoot's children. Shortly after another body of child was found on the same floor, apparently a girl of about six years. On further searching the ruins, the firemen discovered three other bodies, namely, that of an elderly female and two children. The latter was supposed to be the mother and sisters of the unfortunate creatures, Julia and Nancy Holland, who threw themselves out of the window. It is impossible to identify them, nothing remaining but the trunks, burnt almost to a cinder.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday afternoon a serious accident occurred to a man named Richard Haslam, 45 years of age, at the terminus of the Croydon Railway, at London-bridge. It appeared that whilst he was employed, with some other workmen, in hoisting up a large block of stone to the top of the new buildings now in course of erection at the terminus, one of the planks of the scaffolding gave way, and he was precipitated to the ground from a height of between 40 and 50 feet. He was conveyed to Guy's Hospital, where he lies in a very dangerous state.

DETERMINED SUICIDE.—At ten o'clock on Monday night a female jumped off the swivel bridge in the Old Gravel-lane, Wapping, into the London Dock, which is upwards of 24 feet in depth, and an alarm being raised by the people who were passing over the bridge at the time, a Thames police constable, named Joseph Shaw, 40, procured the grapples and dragged for the body. In about three-quarters of an hour it was found, and conveyed to the station-house in the London Dock. Dr. Bloomfield, who was in attendance adopted the usual means to restore animation, but failed.

About three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, two persons, having the appearance of gentlemen, called at Mr. Smith's, the jeweller, in Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, and expressed a wish to look at some gold chains, and were accordingly conducted to the show-room. While there they examined various articles, and departed at last without making a purchase. Some time after they had left it was discovered that they had stolen and carried off with them a single-stone diamond ring, weighing 11 grains, valued at £60; a ditto, 5 grains, valued at 16 guineas; a diamond-ring, with seven stones, valued at £21 10s.; and a half-hoop diamond ring, with seven stones, valued at £11.

POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE LORD HILL,
AND SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. HILL, MOTHER OF THE PRESENT
BARON.

SHREWSBURY, Friday Night.—The above melancholy ceremony took place this day at Hadnall, near Shrewsbury. The painful character of the proceedings was very much increased by the sudden announcement, at an early hour, that Mrs. Hill, the mother of Sir Rowland (now Lord Hill), had expired suddenly at eight o'clock this morning. This fresh bereavement so overwhelmed the members of the family who had assembled to pay their last tribute of respect to the deceased nobleman, that the arrangements for the funeral were necessarily altered in some important details. The body of his lordship was deposited in the library at Hardwicke, under a handsome canopy, mutes being stationed at the head and foot of the coffin. Shortly after twelve o'clock the mourners having been assembled and everything prepared under the direction of Mr. Lloyd, of the Market-square, Shrewsbury, the procession moved towards Hadnall, in the following order:—

Four Chariots, containing the principal Gentry and Clergy of the County.
Four Mourning Coaches, containing the intimate Friends of the deceased Peer.

Mutes.

The Coronet, borne by the Steward on horseback.

THE HEARSE,
Drawn by Four Horses.

First Coach and Four, containing Sir Rowland (now Baron) Hill,
Sir H. Hill, Lieut.-Col. P. Hill, Colonel Egerton.
Second Coach, Colonel P. Hill, Percy Hill, Esq., Arthur Hill, Esq.
Third Coach, Capt. A. Hill, Percy Hill, jun., Esq., Rev. F. Hill,
Rev. E. Neville.

The Deceased Nobleman's Tradesmen, Two and Two.
Followed by the Carriages of upwards of Twenty Noblemen
and Gentlemen.

The *cortège* reached Hadnall about two o'clock, when the procession was reformed on foot, and the body conveyed to its final resting-place in a vault under the tower of Hadnall church. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. W. Oliver.

The decorum and order preserved throughout the procession was highly creditable, and the deep feeling of the multitude assembled evinced their respect for the illustrious deceased. The ceremony did not conclude until past three o'clock.

WINDSOR, Thursday.—Prince Albert hunted with his beautiful pack of beagles in the Great Park. The Queen and Prince Albert took their usual early walk in the Home Park in the forenoon, and in the afternoon her Majesty and his Royal Highness again walked out. It is now fully determined that her Majesty will not visit Claremont until after Christmas. It is expected that the Court will leave Windsor for about a week or ten days, in the early part of January, for Claremont, returning to the Castle from thence, and proceeded to Buckingham Palace, for a lengthened stay, the last Monday or Tuesday in that month.

FRIDAY.—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert took their usual walking exercise. Afterwards his Royal Highness Prince Albert walked to Frogmore, accompanied by the Earl of Liverpool. The Earl of Aberdeen and Major Malcolm have taken their departure.

Major Malcolm, attached to Sir Henry Pottinger's mission in China, returned to the London Hotel, Albemarle-street, yesterday, from a visit to her Majesty, at Win Isor Castle. The gallant officer, it is understood in military circles, will be shortly promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy, as a mark of royal favour for having brought the treaty of peace from China for the signature of the Queen.

It is with unaffected regret that we announce the death, on his way home from China, of the Hon. C. H. Stratford, second and youngest son of the present Earl of Aldborough, and a captain in the 18th Royal Irish.

A curious occurrence took place in the Court of Common Pleas yesterday during a trial before Chief Justice Tindal. The

case was *Cheese v. Redman*, the facts of which were of no public interest: but much commotion was caused in the court during its early progress by one of the plaintiff's witnesses (who had been brought from a debtor's prison to give his testimony there) falling down, while in the box, in a severe fit. He was at the time under examination as to whether a document presented to him was written by him or not. He had become much excited during the course of the examination; and at length his agitation was so conspicuous, that Mr. Sergeant Bompas charged him with committing perjury, and said, "Take him away; take him away." The words were no sooner uttered than the man went into a strong and severe fit. The trial proceeded a little further, but at length the plaintiff was nonsuited at the suggestion of the learned Chief Justice.

THE TELEMAQUE.—The works upon the *Telemaque* have been suddenly brought to a close; not that the treasure has been found, and, therefore, the object for which they were commenced been accomplished; nor, on the other hand, because there is any proof of the non-existence of that treasure; for the engineer expresses himself more confidently than ever upon that point, and Mr. Davis, chain, cable, and anchor manufacturer at Havre, has addressed a letter to the editor of the *Journal du Havre*, in which he states that, on the 26th ult., about two o'clock in the afternoon, he obtained the perfect conviction that the vessel really contained articles of gold. He concludes his statement thus:—"I cannot doubt the responsibility of this declaration, which goes to the extent of guaranteeing the truth of facts which I have myself witnessed." But whether there be treasure on board or not, the operations for the present have been discontinued. There is a rumour, that in removing the harpoons a considerable portion of her starboard side, which is underneath, owing to the dilapidated state of the wreck, gave way and has again sunk. If this be the case, it will at once account for the necessity of postponing any further operations upon the wreck until the spring; for although it can be easily raised again, yet it will require more time to do it than the present advanced state of the season will allow.

THE FIRE IN GOODMAN'S-FIELDS.—**CORONER'S INQUEST.**—The inquiry into the circumstances of the above melancholy catastrophe was commenced on Thursday before W. Baker, Esq., and a respectable jury, at the Royal Standard beer-shop, corner of Great Prescott-street; but owing to the witnesses not being in attendance, it was adjourned until next day.—The inquest was resumed yesterday (Friday) afternoon, when a number of witnesses were examined, with the view of ascertaining, if possible, the origin of the fire. Several of the survivors, whose lives were jeopardised on the occasion, were produced, but such was the suddenness of the catastrophe, and so great the confusion that prevailed, that it was almost impossible to elicit an intelligible narrative of the event. The coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased persons perished by fire, but that there was no evidence to show its origin."

We have great satisfaction in announcing that the Pestonjee Bomanjee transport, No. 26, with the head-quarters of the 67th Regiment on board, has just arrived at Plymouth; much anxiety previously existed for her safety, other vessels having arrived from Quebec which sailed the same day.

PORTUGAL.—By the Lady Mary Wood steamer, which arrived at Falmouth yesterday morning, we learn that the affairs of Portugal present a more favourable aspect than they have assumed for the last century. The Government successes have been astonishing, both in the elections for the Cortes and in the Municipal Chambers.

THE LEVANT MAIL.—The Levant mail brings letters from Constantinople of the 27th ult., and Alexandria of the 26th. The question of the Lebanon was in progress of adjustment in the former capital. The foreign Ministers had demanded, in the names of their respective Governments, that a Christian Prince shall govern the Lebanon. The Divan appears to consider such a demand an infringement of the privilege of the Sultan. It must, however, and will, eventually, be complied with. The dispute between Persia and the Porte was also on the eve of being settled.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—We have the pleasure to announce that the Acadia, Boston and Halifax royal mail steamer, which left Boston on the 2nd, and Halifax on the 4th instant, arrived at Liverpool at eight o'clock on Friday morning, having anchored outside till daylight, after a very tempestuous voyage, which has occupied thirteen days and a half from Boston, and eleven days five hours from Halifax. She has brought twenty-three cabin passengers. Her dates from New York are to the 1st, Boston the 2nd, and Halifax to the 4th instant. They do not contain much news of importance. Congress was to have met on Monday last. It is stated in the New Orleans papers that a British steamer had arrived at Vera Cruz, with orders from the English Government for the immediate return of all the officers and seamen employed on board the Mexican war steamer Guadalupe. The other steamer, the Montezuma, has not yet arrived from England.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, THURSDAY.—(Before Mr. Baron Alderson and Mr. Baron Gurney.)—John Bowman Reynolds, aged 25; David Barnes, 33; George Deane, 20; James McDonald, 23; and George Sote, 26; sailors, were placed at the bar, charged with feloniously killing and slaying Philip Keel, upon the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England.—The prosecution was conducted by Messrs. Bodkin and Doane. The prisoner Reynolds was defended by Mr. Clarkson; the other prisoners were defended by Mr. Wilkins.—Several witnesses having been examined, Mr. Baron Alderson said he considered that the evidence was not sufficient to sustain the indictment, and the prisoners were accordingly acquitted.

Henry Stanhope Winkworth, alias Dr. Henry Stanhope, alias Stanton, aged 39, and described as a labourer, was indicted for stealing, in the dwelling-house of Mr. John Menzies, after a previous conviction for felony, two gold watches, of the value of thirty-five pounds, his property.—We give the facts of this case at the time the prisoner was under examination at the police-office. Several witnesses having been examined, the prisoner made a rambling defence, the gist of which was, that the whole affair was a conspiracy against him.—Mr. Baron Gurney: Have you any witnesses to call?—Prisoner: Oh, no; certainly not.—The jury having heard the summing up of his lordship, immediately returned a verdict of "Guilty."—Proof was then given of the prisoner having been formerly convicted of stealing three watches, value £30. He was tried in March, 1836, and sentenced to transportation for life.—Mr. Baron Alderson inquired how it happened that the prisoner had got free from the sentence of transportation for life?—Mr. Clarkson said that he understood it was in consequence of a representation having been made to the Secretary of State that the prisoner had, during the troubles in Ireland, given great and useful information to the Government. It appeared, however, that it must have been given by some older member of the prisoner's family, or some person of the same name.—Mr. Clarkson then said that there were several other charges against the prisoner.—Mr. Baron Gurney said it was quite unnecessary to allude to them, as nothing that could be brought forward could enhance the punishment which the court had determined to inflict. His lordship then addressed the prisoner, and having commented upon his conduct, informed him that he might be assured the sentence now about to be pronounced would be carried into full effect. It was, that he be transported beyond the seas for the term of his natural life.—A female in the gallery: Thank God!—There were strong symptoms of an inclination to applaud by the spectators at the passing of the sentence on the prisoner, but it was checked by the officers of the court.

NEW COURT.—(Before the Common Sergeant.)—George Riley and Thomas Williamson, who had been tried on several charges of felony, and who were convicted of stealing nine chests of tea, value £92, were brought up to receive judgment.—The Common Sergeant said that he only refrained from transporting them in consequence of the character they had received. The sentence was, that they be each imprisoned in the House of Correction for one year.

Several prisoners were brought up to receive judgment, and others to have the *instanter* sentences revised.

The Court then adjourned to the 2nd of January.



VIEW OF QUILLEBOUF.

The great interest and curiosity that has attached to the raising of the supposed treasure-ship *Telemaque*, and the fact that the leading morning journals appear to have thought the subject of sufficient importance to warrant their having correspondents at the scene of action, have induced us to place the whole affair before our readers in the form of illustration, and to add an accredited account of the transactions up to the moment almost of our going to press.

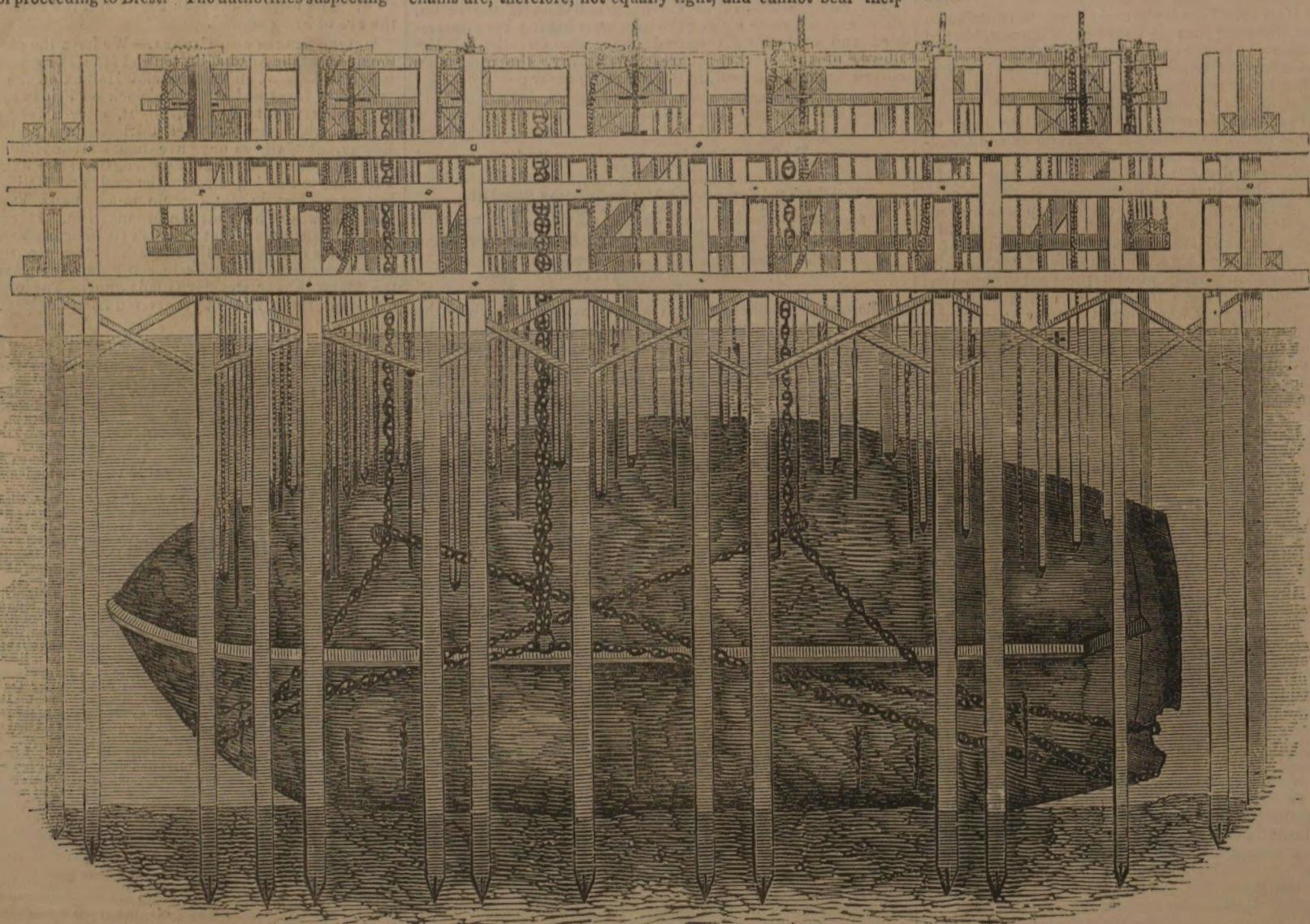
Quillebœuf is a small unimportant town on the right bank of the Seine, about ten leagues from Havre, and is inhabited chiefly by pilots and fishermen. The navigation of the river in this locality is extremely difficult and dangerous, in consequence of the extraordinary nature of the sands, which shift their position from time to time from one part of the river to another; so that the channel which to-day is perfectly clear and safe, may, in a few days, be choaked up with sand, and a new channel may be opened where now there is a sand-bank. In addition to the shifting sands, there is another source of difficulty that vessels have to contend with there, in the peculiar nature and extreme rapidity of the tides, which run with such velocity, that any ship which may have the misfortune to touch the sands would be immediately thrown on her side by the force with which the water rushes upon her. This was the case with the *Telemaque*.

At the commencement of the year 1790, during the French revolution, the Royal Family of France, and a number of the nobility and clergy, had decided upon quitting the country in the hope of saving their lives and such part of their property as they could carry off. The King was unfortunately arrested in his flight at Varennes and taken back to Paris, where he was kept a prisoner until his execution. On the 1st of January two vessels, the *Telemaque* and another, left Rouen, with the ostensible purpose of proceeding to Brest. The authorities suspecting

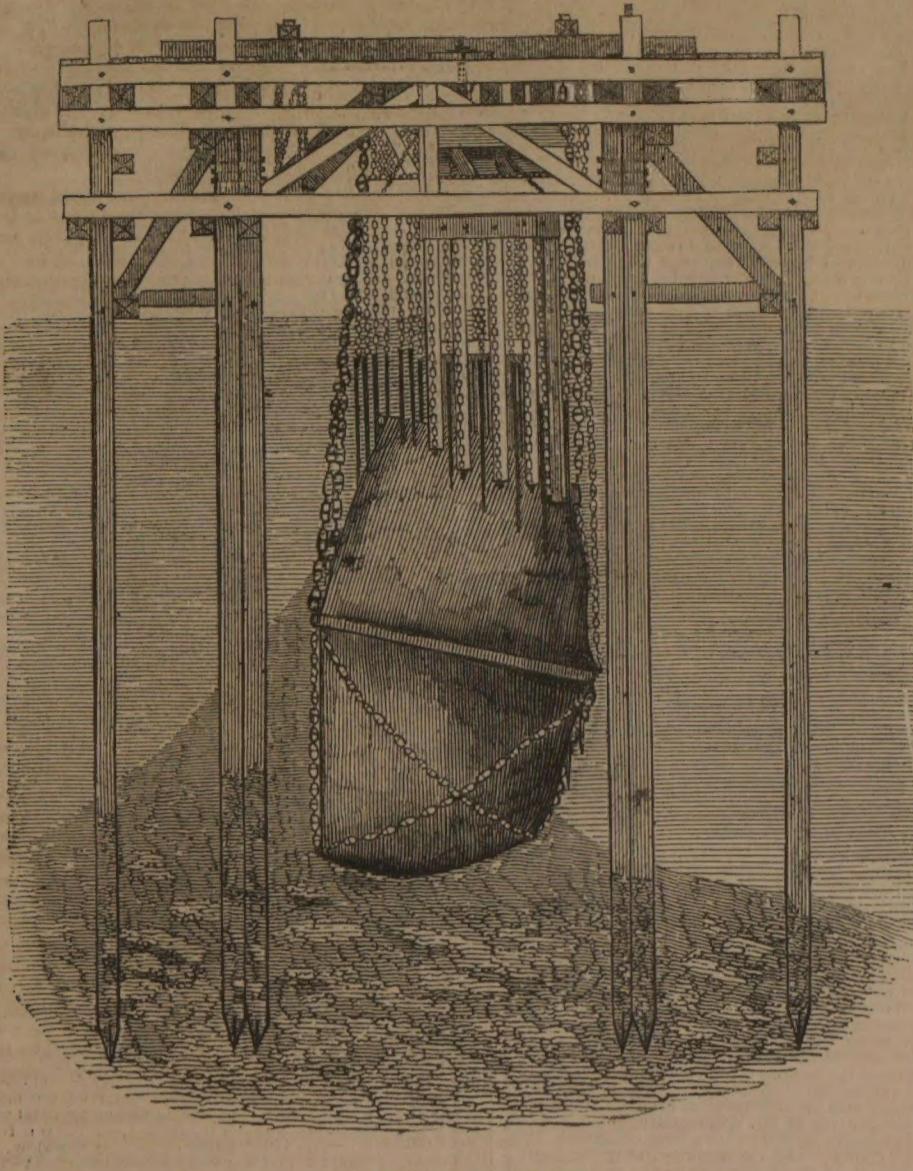
that they were laden with the wealth of a number of the royalists who were about to quit the country by stealth, gave orders to have them detained and examined. The consort of the *Telemaque* was overtaken in the Seine, and a considerable quantity of plate and money belonging to the Royal Family was found on board and seized, and conveyed under a strong escort to Pont Audemer. The *Telemaque* escaped seizure by being wrecked; this occurred on the 3rd January, 1790. Shortly afterwards the French Government determined to make an attempt to raise her, and sent a strong body of men and some of the first engineers from Cherbourg, to endeavour to accomplish it. At the end of three months, however, the enterprise was abandoned as impracticable. Since that period several other attempts have been made by different parties, all of which were ultimately unsuccessful. The reason why all these attempts have failed is this:—the ebb tide runs ten hours, and the current passes the wreck, towards the sea, at a velocity of from five to ten miles per hour, until it is met by the *flot*, or bore of the ascending tide, which only takes two hours in making, although, during the short period, the water rises nearly 12 feet. The method by which the attempts were made to raise the wreck was this:—Several large barges, of from 300 to 500 tons each, were moored near the spot, and heavy chains were passed under the bows and stern of the wreck, and made fast to the barges, with the expectation that when the flood tide came in it would lift them, and thus weigh the wreck, which at the top of high water they could land. This plan never succeeded from this cause:—To pass the chains under the wreck and fasten them to the barges requires time; meanwhile the tide is rapidly falling, so that while one chain is being fastened those previously fastened are getting slack as the barges fall with the tide. The chains are, therefore, not equally tight, and cannot bear their

proportionate weight. In five minutes the flood tide comes rushing up the river meeting the descending ebb, and forming a wall of water from three to five feet in height. This strikes vessels, or whatever may be in the way, with overwhelming force. The barges are struck by this advancing wave, and are lifted instantly three or four feet, and by this sudden rise they are either crushed themselves like egg-shells, or the chains, from the unequal strain upon them, are parted one after the other like so many pieces of thread.

Mr. Taylor, the present engineer, has acted upon a different plan based upon this principle, that the power to be applied in lifting the ship, in order to be effective, must be entirely independent of the rise and fall of the tide. The "Times" has given the following admirable and graphic description of the operations which have been adopted to remove the wreck from its submarine bed:—“In the first place a *chaland* or hulk was moored with two anchors ahead and three astern, adjacent to the spot where the *Telemaque* was sunk. A temporary stage was erected on the side of the *chaland*, upon which an apparatus for driving piles was fixed. A number of piles were then driven through the sands until they took firm hold of the rocky foundation beneath, and as soon as sufficient number of them had been driven in, another stage was erected upon them, from which the operation of the pile driving was continued until the whole of the wreck was surrounded with piles, the stage being extended as the piles became fixed. Each pile, after it had been driven in, was still further secured by a chain cable, with an anchor at the other end, being fastened to the top. The anchors were carried by the boats to some distance and then let go, so that in addition to the lower part of the piles being firmly fixed in the ground, the upper part was also securely moored. This was deemed necessary to guard against the great strength of the tide itself, which runs like a sluice, but more particularly to guard against any thing which might be driven, by the force of the tide, on the piles, which, in all probability, without the precaution, would be carried away. Having thus well secured the piles, which were to serve as the foundation upon which the apparatus for raising the ship was to be placed, several large beams of timber running over the whole length of the vessel, from stern to stern, and similar beams in a transverse direction, all well secured together, were placed upon the stage, forming a strong bridge or cradle immediately over the wreck. Rods of iron, each 30 feet in length, 8 feet of which were barbed or jagged, so that when once driven in they would take a firm hold, were then forced by the pile-drivers through the whole breadth of the ship, as she lay on her beam-ends, entering the port side, and thoroughly perforating the timber with which she is laden until they took hold of the starboard side, which is underneath the whole. These rods, each having a chain to it, were driven in all parts of the vessel, and the chains made fast to the bridge or cradle above. Particular care was taken that the chains were all made fast at the same tension, so that when the leverage should be applied to raise the cradle, no one chain should have a greater strain upon it than another. In driving in these rods, a circumstance occurred which tends in some measure to confirm the supposition that there is bullion on board. A number of them were easily driven through the ship, but many others, after perforating the vessel a few feet, met with some metallic obstruction which prevented them from being driven further in. When about 80 of these harpoons had been fixed in the vessel, and all made fast by their chains to the cradle, as already described, the cradle was raised by means of a number of screws which were placed under it, and simultaneously set in motion. This powerful leverage fully accomplished the object intended by the engineer, which was, to raise the wreck a sufficient height from the sands to allow the chains in which it was intended to sling her to be passed under her keel. Several chains were so passed under her, and the ends of each made fast to the cradle, so that the weight of the vessel was transferred from the harpoons to them. In this position the cradle, to which the wreck was now securely slung, was raised by the screws from time to time, until the uppermost part of the wreck—her port side—was brought to the surface at low water.”



THE TELEMAQUE.



RAISING THE TELEMAQUE.

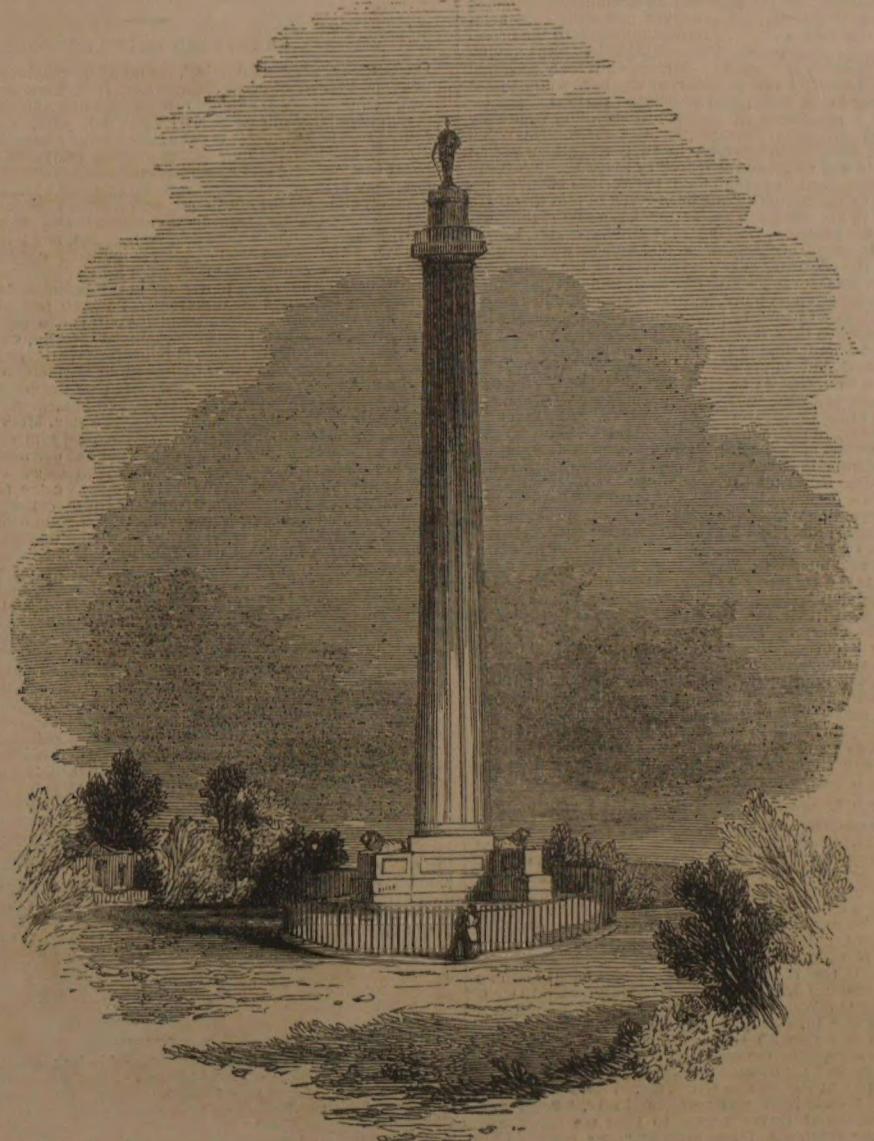
DEATH OF LORD HILL.

This melancholy event, which has been anticipated some time, we regret to state took place on Saturday morning last. His lordship expired at twenty minutes before nine o'clock, at his seat, Hardwicke Grange, near Shrewsbury. For some weeks past his lordship had been confined to his room, and his health had been gradually declining. His relatives and friends have been unremitting in their attendance upon him, and his last moments were cheered by the presence of those who were nearest and dearest to him. The following is a brief narrative of his lordship's eventful career:—

His lordship was born August 11, 1772, and was second son to the late Sir John Hill, Bart., of Hawkstone, who married Mary, one of the daughters and heiress of John Chambre, Esq., of Petton, in this county, by which lady he had 16 children, twelve of whom survived their mother. Lord Hill entered the army in the sixteenth year of his, and commenced his military duty at Edinburgh, where he had the advantage of the best society, and received from many of the nobility and first families particular notice. His removal from Scotland took place in consequence of an offer he received of a Lieutenancy in Captain Broughton's (afterwards Lieutenant-General Sir John Broughton) independent company,

on his raising the usual quota of men; this he soon accomplished, and then removed as Lieutenant to the 27th. His friends being anxious for his early promotion, obtained permission for him to raise an independent company, which gave him the rank of Captain in the army, in the year 1792; and having proceeded to Toulon, he was employed as Aide-de-Camp to the then successful general commanding there, namely—Lord Mulgrave, General O'Hara, and Sir David Dundas. Captain Hill had not at that time attained his 21st year; but had the honour of receiving from each of his commanders decisive proofs of their approbation. He was slightly wounded in his right hand at the time General O'Hara was taken prisoner, and narrowly escaped with his life; it being undetermined for some minutes between himself and a brother Aide-de-Camp, Captain Snow, who should ascend a tree for the purpose of making observations respecting the enemy, the latter went up and received a mortal wound, whilst Captain Hill, standing immediately beneath, was preserved unharmed. His next appointment was to a company in the 53rd, with which regiment he was on duty in Scotland and Ireland.

His conduct at Toulon recommended him to the notice and friendship of Lord Lynedoch, who made him the offer of purchasing a majority in the 20th; this step was gladly acceded to by himself and friends, and was soon followed by promotion



MONUMENT TO LORD HILL AT SHREWSBURY.

to a lieutenant-colonelcy in the same regiment. He then went through arduous duty with the 90th at Gibraltar and other places, and had his full share of the memorable Egyptian campaign. In the action of the 13th of March, 1801, Major-General Craddock's brigade formed the front with the 90th regiment commanded by Lord Hill, then Lieutenant-Colonel, as its advanced guard. On this occasion Colonel Hill received a wound on the right temple, from a musket-ball, the force of which was providentially averted by a strong brass binding in the front of his helmet; the blow was, however, severe, and he was removed from the field of battle in a state of insensibility.

Very soon after the return of the troops from Egypt the 90th was ordered to proceed through Scotland to Ireland, and Colonel Hill continued unremittingly to perform his regimental duty, till he was appointed Brigadier General to the Irish Staff. His principal stations in that country were Cork, Galway, and Fermoy; the inhabitants of which places manifested their approbation of his conduct by public addresses inserted in the Dublin papers. On leaving Cork he was presented with the freedom of that city. Early in the summer of 1808 he embarked with his brigade at Cork to join the army in England destined to act in the Peninsula, and most of our readers are in possession of the facts connected with his lordship during the warfare.

On General Hill's arrival in England in the beginning of the year 1809, he found himself appointed Colonel of the third Garrison Battalion, and about the same period he became possessed of Hardwicke Grange, an estate left him by his uncle, the late Sir Richard Hill.

At the battle of Talavera General Hill was slightly wounded on the head; after which the activity which enabled him to surprise a considerable corps of the enemy under General Girard, at Arroyo del Molino, is indicative of his high attainments as a military man. On this latter enterprise he captured the Prince de Arremberg, who was sent prisoner to Oswestry, and afterwards to Bridgenorth, both in this country.

After the battle of Arroyo del Molino, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in his speech at the opening of Parliament (1812), noticed in the following terms General Hill's success:—“The successful and brilliant enterprise which terminated in the surprise, in Spanish Estramadura, of a French corps by a detachment of the allied army under Lieutenant-General Hill, is highly creditable to that distinguished officer and the troops under his command, and has contributed materially to obstruct the designs of the enemy in that part of the Peninsula.”

In addition to the above gratifying declaration, his Royal Highness conferred on the Lieutenant-General the honour of Knight of the Bath, and appointed him Governor of Blackness Castle.

On the dissolution of Parliament in 1812 General Hill was elected for the borough of Shrewsbury.

In 1813 and 1814 the inhabitants of Shropshire erected a magnificent column, as a testimony of esteem to his lordship. In May, 1814, General Hill was created Baron Hill of Almarez and of Hawkstone, and an annuity of £2000 per annum was voted by Parliament to his lordship and his heirs male, with remainder to his nephew.

Peace having been signed at Paris in May, 1814, his lordship returned to the bosom of his venerable father and his friends at Hawkstone in the following month, where he hoped to pass the remainder of his days upon his estate, and among his friends; but he was immediately appointed to take command of an expedition against the Americans. Happily, however, negotiation with that power terminated with the signature of peace, and the prospect of tranquillity again opened to the world; but, alas! the hopes of repose were blasted by the return of Buonaparte from Elba, on the 4th of March, 1815, and his re-ascendancy in France. Immediately after this latter event, Lord Hill was ordered to take a command in the Netherlands, and was present at the ever-memorable battle of Waterloo. His lordship on that occasion had a horse shot under him, and his two brothers were wounded.

To his military prowess let Portugal, Spain, the South of France, the Netherlands, the Duke of Wellington, the armies of the allies, and even those of the enemy, bear witness.

After the restoration of the Bourbon family to the throne of France, his lordship was appointed second in command of the army of occupation in that country, where he remained till the evacuation of the country by the allied armies.

In the year 1828 his lordship was appointed to the General Commanding-in-Chief of the army of England, a situation at the Horse-Guards, which he continued to fill under several ministries.

Though we believe Lord Hill, as a commander, never suffered defeat, yet no heedless sacrifice of life ever purchased for him the field of victory. The laurels he bravely won were solely attributable to his generalship and extraordinary skill in directing the energies of the troops under his command. “With Hill” it was usually observed by the soldiery, “both life and victory may be ours.” The soldier's friend was his acknowledged title.



PORTRAIT OF LORD HILL.

The most significant as well as the most graphic epitome of Lord Hill's brilliant career, is perhaps that inscribed upon the fine Doric column erected by the gratitude of the inhabitants of Shrewsbury, just at the entrance of the town. It is as follows:—

“To Lieutenant-General Rowland Lord Hill,
Baron Hill of Almarez and Hawkstone, G.C.B.,
Not more distinguished for his skill and courage

in the field

During the arduous campaigns in Spain and Portugal,
the South of France,

And the memorable plains of Waterloo,

for his benevolent and paternal care in providing

for the comforts, and supplying the necessities

of his victorious countrymen,

and for that humanity and generosity

which their vanquished foes experienced and

acknowledged;

The Inhabitants of the town and county of Salop

Have erected this column and statue

As a memorial of their respect and gratitude

To an illustrious contemporary

And an incitement to emulation

In the Heroes and Patriots of future ages.

A. D. MDCCXVI.

Civis suo Roland

Dominus Baroni Hill, ab Almarez et Hawkstone,

P opulares civi, ex agro atque in vicinio

Salopieensi,

Coivmnam, hancce cum statua, P. G.

A. S. MDCCXVI.

Is in re militari, qvemadmodum se gesserit
Testes, sint Iustitia, Hispania, Gallia,
Narvoniensis, ac Belgica,
Astrivis, et qvidem hostium exercitus.

The foregoing is translated as follows:—

"To their Countryman, Rowland Lord Hill,
Baron of Almarez and Hawkstone,
His Neighbours in the County and Town of Shrewsbury have
erected this Column and Statue, A.D. 1816.

"To his Military Prowess let Portugal Spain, the South of France, the Netherlands, the Duke of Wellington, the Armies of the Allies, and even those of the Enemy, bear witness.

"Roleia, Vimiera, Corunna, Douro, Talavera, Busaco, Arroyo del Molino, Almarez, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, Hilette, Orthez, Aire, Tarbes, Toulouse, and Waterloo."

There is not one of these memorable events, to the glorious consummation of which the daring intrepidity, or imperturbable coolness, promptitude, and presence of mind, of his lordship, did not materially contribute. Perhaps the one in which he most distinguished himself, and the success of which is almost exclusively attributable to him, is the desperate fight of Almarez, in 1812, March 16th, from which he took his second title. Wellington, having resolved upon his plan of operation, directed Sir Rowland Hill to destroy the bridge of Almarez, defended on both sides of the river by very formidable works and a sufficient garrison. The French soldiers were crowded on the parapet of their work, watching the progress of an attack upon Miravete; which, however, was merely a feint, intended to have been simultaneous with the escalade. They had no suspicion of an attack till the rush of the assailants, the sight of their ladders, and the opening of their firing parties alarmed them, already on the alert, into swift resistance. With a good order, exceeded only by their valour, the 50th Regiment, and one wing of the 71st, soon mounted the parapet, and the defenders gave way. Their contest for the interior defences was but short: they abandoned the entrenchment and tower, and fled to the *ête du pont*. Here was a scene of great confusion, for the pursuers entered the work with them. They rushed upon the bridge, but three of the boats were already cut away by the fugitives who first crossed. Many fell or leaped into the river, and were drowned, and about 250 were made prisoners. The bold conduct and happy issue of this important expedition of General Hill gave a security and hopefulness to the offensive movements contemplated by Lord Wellington which they otherwise wanted, and without which he could not have availed himself of any success to penetrate far into Spain. The river was soon passed; the towers and magazines in the forts, and in the *ête du pont*, were blown up, the guns thrown into the Tagus; the palisades, barriers, stores of timber and of tools, the pontoons and their carriages, were consumed by fire, the works utterly effaced and destroyed. This important service was effected with the loss of only 15 officers and 162 privates, killed and wounded. (See Illustration on p. 497.)

In reference to the battle of Waterloo, it is observed by Captain Boyle Sherer, that there does not seem to have been that accurate information gathered of the share borne by the corps under Lord Hill in this most memorable battle as in those actions already recorded. It is true, that for some time the corps of Lord Hill took no prominent part in the engagement. The post of his lordship during the severe combats at Hougoumont, La Haye Salute, and on the centre of the position, was on the slope of the heights of Merke Braine, to the right of the Nivelle road, covering the right wing of the general line. From this position he anxiously observed every movement of the enemy; and, as Napoleon gradually concentrated his left in the impetuous attacks upon Hougoumont, his lordship carefully opposed him until the whole of his command was formed in square on the heights which overlooked that important position between the roads of Nivelle and Genappe. From this moment to the triumphant close of the battle, he directed their operations in person.

In the great crisis of this conflict, when Napoleon made his last effort, and the Imperial Guard advanced to the attack, the services of Lord Hill, and especially of that brigade of his lordship's corps commanded by Lieutenant-General Adams, were conspicuous; and by the judgment and ardour with which he supported the British Guards, he largely contributed to the final and glorious result.

His lordship was in his 71st year, and is succeeded in his title by his nephew and heir, Sir Rowland Hill, Bart., M.P., of Hawkstone, which will consequently cause a vacancy in the representation of the northern division of the county.—*Shrewsbury Chronicle*.



LAW INTELLIGENCE.

JUDICIAL PRIVY COUNCIL.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council sat on Monday. The lords present were—Lord Campbell, Mr. Baron Parke, Mr. Justice Erskine, and the Judge of the Admiralty Court. Mr. Jackson, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Charles Buller, and Mr. Loftus Wigram, Queen's Counsel, were heard on an appeal from Bombay, "Jewagee and others v. Trenbukjee," part heard at a former sitting. Mr. Burke, Queen's Counsel, was heard in reply. Lord Campbell, on the part of their lordships, then gave judgement, remitting the cause to the Sudder Court, with instructions for the division of the property.

The committee sat again on Tuesday. The lords present were—Lord Campbell, Mr. Baron Parke, Mr. Justice Erskine, and the Judge of the Admiralty Court. Mr. Jackson was heard on a petition of John Ashton Yates, R. V. Yates, and J. Priestley, for leave to appeal from Trinidad. Their lordships granted the prayer of the petition, on the parties giving security. Mr. Burke, Queen's Counsel, was heard on a petition of Hugh Duncan Bailie and John Lucia Smith, for the reversal of orders of the Supreme Court of Demerara, of the 21st May, 1842, and 17th August 1842. Lord Campbell, on the part of their lordships, stated that the court would take measures for obtaining information they required, and until an answer should be received from the judges, the petition would be retained for further consideration. Other petitions were disposed of, and the court then rose.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY—WEDNESDAY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Evans.)

THE BILL SYSTEM.—IN THE BANKRUPTCY OF MARY ANN EDMONDS. This day was fixed for the choice of assignees in the matter of this bankrupt, whose name has been lately before the world in the case of Lord Huntingtower, as a bill-discounter to a very large extent at the west end of the town (St. James's-place, St. James's-square). Her debts and liabilities were estimated at from £25,000 to £30,000, while the assets delivered up to the official assignee consisted almost entirely of doubtful bills of exchange and promissory notes which she had received from parties with whom she had had money transactions.—Mr. E. James appeared for several creditors to investigate proofs.—Mr. Holder, who described himself as of Regent's Park Hotel, claimed to prove for £286.—In examination by Mr. James he stated that he had known the bankrupt for some time, and that his claims arose out of a dealing with her in pictures. He had been an insolvent, but never a bankrupt, and he claimed on bills. The agreement was that they were to buy some pictures which he knew were to be sold, and then divide the profits. The bankrupt was at that time a boarding-house keeper, and not a gaming-house keeper. That was what he meant to say, for he never saw any gaming going on at her house. The pictures were bought, and there were 200 of them. They belonged to Mr. Hill, of Trieste. Witness bought the pictures, and they were sent to St. James's-place, the residence of the bankrupt. He kept a bankers book, but had not brought it with him; and it would show to a certain extent his transactions with Mrs. Edmonds.—The learned commissioner ordered the proof to stand over until it was substantiated by bills of account. In the present instance it appeared that the bankrupt had kept no detailed accounts of her different transactions, and hence it would be necessary that all the claimants upon her estate must produce their books. The rule of the court in all such cases must be strictly adhered to.—Mr. Smart, the petitioning creditor, was next examined as to the nature of his proofs for £2350.—Mr. James: What are you?—Mr. Smart: A gaming-house keeper, and I carry on business at 34, St. James's-square. Mrs. Edmonds was not connected with me in that house or any other as a partner in the profits. My claim is for money lent at different times, and Mrs. Edmonds never "played" at my house. I have a banking account with the London and Westminster Bank. I now produce a cheque as one of the number through which the money was advanced. The first cheque was dated September 12, 1840, for £350, in favour of Mrs. Edmonds. I have not my banker's book with me, but am willing to produce it. I gave that cheque for an I.O.U. to be paid back in a month, and I now produce the I.O.U., which I know to be her writing, because I saw her write it. (The I.O.U. was here put in attached to the cheque.)—Mr. Commissioner Evans: Have you made out any detached account of your transactions with the bankrupt?—Mr. Smart said he had not.—Mr. Commissioner Evans: Then it will be necessary that you should do so, and every other creditor seeking to prove. Before either you or they can be allowed to prove, the accounts must be delivered to the official assignee.—In answer to other questions by Mr. James, Mr. Smart said that he had had many transactions (dealing) with Mrs. Edmonds, who used to apply to him for loans when she was in want of money.—Mr. James said he should wish the witness to produce the "stump end," or rather the "counterfoil" of his cheque book, in order to satisfy the court of the correctness of his claim.—A Creditor: Were you

not tried at Doncaster?—Mr. Smart: Yes, and honourably acquitted.—At this stage of the proceedings the bankrupt was sworn and examined by Mr. James: Pray, where, Mrs. Edmonds, are you now living?—Bankrupt: At No. 49, Park-street, Hyde Park. I left my former residence about a year ago. I had at that period furniture and pictures of very considerable value, and when I carried on my business I had more than one place of residence. Since then I have been living at different lodging-houses, and have lived at St. James's-place, Park place, Herne-hill, and No. 15, Arlington-street. I did not take away any of that property. There were several executions out against me, and under which the property has been seized. All the houses I have referred to were kept up at the same time. The house at Herne-hill contained the best and most valuable property. It was a board and lodging-house, and several gentlemen lived there. Colonel Copeland used to visit, but lived at his own residence. I called a meeting of my creditors before my bankruptcy, and offered to give them up the securities, which are now in the hands of the official assignee, but I did not say that they would realise twenty shillings in the pound for their benefit. I did say I expected they would make a fair payment, and asked for two years' time, by which time I thought that I should be able to pay them in full. The securities consist of bills, bonds, I.O.U.s, and other things of the kind, which came into my possession, and at a rate of from 18 to 20 per cent. discount. Amongst these securities are bills of Colonel Copeland and Lord Huntingtower, the colonel having paid a great number of the bills which I had received from him.—What capital had you when you commenced business? You have, it appears, been a regular bill discounter?—Yes, I have. In 1839 and 1840 I had in good money and bills £30,000, but all that is now lost. Pray, just fix some date when you had money in hand, say even to the amount of £10,000 in cash?—In 1839 and 1840. At the latter end of 1839 I had that amount in my hands, and discounted bills; but I had no interest in any gaming-house with Mr. Smart or any other person.—Mr. Commissioner Evans: Mrs. Edmonds had better put a statement of her bill transactions in writing, and give it to the official assignee.—The Bankrupt: There are also bills upon which Lord Canterbury is liable, and others also. The Herne-hill property was sold under a judge's order, and the money will be paid into court.—Mr. James urged an adjournment of the choice of assignees, which was overruled by the court.—A few other trade debts were then proved, and Mr. Moss Davis was chosen sole assignee.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The court held its second session for the present mayoralty on Monday, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Sheriffs, Under Sheriffs, Aldermen Sir C. Marshall, Johnson, &c., &c. The number of prisoners for trial is about the usual average, but there are several heavy cases of misdemeanour which will probably, although there are only 94 prisoners for trial, prevent the court from adjourning before the end of the week.

OLD COURT.

(Before the Recorder.)

Wm. James, 32, was indicted for committing wilful and corrupt perjury.—Mr. Clarkson conducted the prosecution; Mr. Horry appeared for the defendant.—It appeared from the evidence that the prosecutor, who is a respectable tradesman at Blackheath, named Whittenbury, had purchased a horse of a man named Watts, and a sum of £5, part of the purchase-money, being left unpaid, the prosecutor was served with a copy of a writ at the suit of Watts. It appeared that the present defendant afterwards made an affidavit, in which he declared that Mr. Whittenbury had consented to stay the action and pay the costs, and ultimately an execution was issued against Mr. Whittenbury for £12 debt and costs, and he was compelled to pay that amount in order to avoid going to gaol. It was proved satisfactorily that, so far from Mr. Whittenbury having consented to make any arrangement with Watts, he had instructed his attorney to defend the action, and that on the day when the defendant said the transaction took place with the prosecutor at Woolwich, he was at Hoxley, in Essex, and that he had never seen the defendant in his life.—Several witnesses confirmed the evidence given by Mr. Whittenbury, and it appeared quite clear that a most gross act of perjury had been committed.—The jury found the prisoner "Guilty," and the Recorder, after commenting upon the atrocious character of the offence of which he had been convicted, ordered him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for six calendar months, and then be transported beyond the seas for seven years.

Peter Adamson, aged 33, was indicted for a misdemeanour, in obtaining money under false pretences.—Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Doane conducted the prosecution; Mr. Prendergast was for the defendant.—The circumstances have recently been detailed. The prisoner had duped a young Scotchman, by promising that he could get him a situation at Port Philip.—The prisoner told him that Lord Stanley had given him the appointment of emigration agent at Port Philip, and had promised he should have the appointment.—The Right Hon. Lord Stanley deposed that he was Secretary of State for the Colonial department. He never gave the prisoner any appointment as an emigration agent at Port Philip, or elsewhere. An application was made to him on the prisoner's behalf, and he gave him a letter of introduction to the Governor of Port Philip, in which he stated that the prisoner had been recommended to him by Sir G. Clerk. It was a lithographed form of introduction, which could be obtained by any person about to emigrate, on being properly introduced at his (Lord Stanley's) office.—A number of highly respectable witnesses were then called, and they gave the prisoner a very high character for integrity and honourable conduct for a great number of years.—The Recorder summed up, and the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Guilty," but at the same time recommended the prisoner strongly to the mercy of the court.

Henry Belstead, 46, described in the calendar as a soldier, was placed at the bar to answer several indictments, charging him with embezzlement and forgery. Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Charnock conducted the prosecution; Mr. Bodkin defended the prisoner. The several indictments having been read, the prisoner pleaded not guilty.—Mr. Bodkin then rose and said that he appeared on behalf of the prisoner at the bar, who had for thirty years been an officer in the army, and to whose previous character and honour he believed a number of officers of high standing were now present to bear testimony. Captain Belstead, he was instructed, was a man with a large family, and, unfortunately, in supporting them he had exceeded his income. He was employed as secretary to the Savings Bank at Richmond, and in that capacity he committed the various offences imputed to him; and, upon an intimation having been given to him that there were some irregularities in his accounts, he at once gave all the information in his power upon the subject. Under all the circumstances, he had not to offer any defence to some of the indictments, and he was anxious, with the concurrence of the prisoner, to retract the play of not guilty, and to allow one of guilty to be recorded.—Mr. Clarkson said he represented the trustees of the Richmond Savings Bank, who for a long time had entertained the highest respect, and, indeed, he might almost say regard, for the prisoner at the bar. But when they found these irregularities in his accounts, they felt they had no alternative left to them in their duty to the public, and to the depositors, but to prefer these bills of indictment. At the same time they knew the prisoner to be a man of large family, and they were anxious to recommend him to the mercy of the Court. He was free to admit, on the part of the prosecutors, that the prisoner had given all the information in his power, in reference to these transactions; and also that, if the managing directors of the institution had been more attentive to their duties, these unfortunate transactions would not, in all probability, have taken place.—The Recorder said that he supposed it might be taken that the prisoner had been long in the army, and that his conduct heretofore had been unexceptionable.—Mr. Bodkin submitted that he had some witnesses in attendance; and the following evidence was adduced:—Colonel M'Douall deposed that he had known Captain Belstead for many years, and first became acquainted with him in 1813, and served with him till 1817, and during that time he never knew a more promising young officer.—Colonel Ion gave similar testimony, and deposed that he served with the prisoner in the 85th Regiment, from 1815 to 1817.—The plea of guilty upon the indictment charging the prisoner with the offence of forgery was recorded.—The Recorder, addressing the prisoner, said that at present it was his duty to sentence him to imprisonment for two years, but it was in his power to apply to the Crown for a remission of that punishment, and he (the Recorder) would gladly support such an application. The prisoner was then ordered to be imprisoned for two years.—Mr. Clarkson then said he thought it right to inform the court that the trustees of the bank had undertaken to make good the amount of the prisoner's defalcations, so that the depositors would not be sufferers by that.—The Recorder said the trustees had done their duty in every respect.

(Before Mr. Baron Gurney and Mr. Baron Alderson.)

WEDNESDAY.—MANSLAUGHTER.—Richard Mountain, aged 34, Thomas Rason, aged 40, and William Davey, aged 43, were indicted for killing and slaying Samuel Nathan, aged 59. It appeared from the evidence of a number of witnesses, that the prisoners and the deceased were on the 23rd of November, attending the picture sale-rooms of Mr. Foster, in Pall-mall; that the deceased having gone out of the room at the request of the prisoner Rason to have something to drink, Mountain fell upon Nathan, and beat him with great violence, and that Nathan, on that day fortnight died of the injuries received. Jacob Norton, one of the witnesses, and a relation of the deceased, stated that on the Wednesday previously to his death he went to his bed side, and reduced his statement of the transaction to writing. It was as follows:—"On Wednesday, Nov. 23, I was at Foster's Auction-rooms. Rason came in, and asked me to come out and have something to drink. Davey was with Rason at the time, I went out with them, and as soon as I got into the passage, Mountain struck me a blow in the eye, which knocked me down. Rason was the second person who struck me. I am sure that Davey also struck me. I am sure that Rason struck me a second blow. Hart was there, and said, 'Serve him out.' I don't recollect Rason or Davey trying to take me away from Mountain. I did not accuse Mountain of unnatural practices, nor did I say that he got his living by such practices; nor did I speak to Rason, Mountain, Davey, or Hart that day. I make this statement believing myself to be in a dying state." The witness dated it "Monday evening, 5th Dec."

and then read it over to the deceased, who appended his mark thereto. One of Nathan's sons had applied to a magistrate to take his dying deposition, but the magistrate refused to interfere. Witness obtained this statement by putting a series of questions to Mr. Nathan.—Mr. Payne addressed the jury for Mountain, and Mr. Huddleston for the other two prisoners, and called evidence to prove that Mountain had received great provocation from the deceased, by being accused of unnatural practices; and that Davey had interposed between Mountain and Nathan to save the deceased from the violence of the former.—Mr. Baron Gurney summed up, and the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty" against all the prisoners, but recommended them to mercy on the ground of the provocation which Mountain had received by the imputation cast upon his character by the deceased. The judge then sentenced the prisoners each to six months' imprisonment in the House of Correction, with hard labour.

THURSDAY.—John Bowman Reynolds, aged 25, David Barnes, aged 33, George Deane, aged 20, James McDonald, aged 23, and George Sole, aged 26 (sailors), were placed at the bar, charged with feloniously killing and slaying Philip Keel upon the high seas. After a great deal of circumstantial evidence, not legally strong enough to bring the prisoners to justice, Baron Alderson stopped the case, and addressing the jury, said that there was no evidence that the man died of strangulation, and that the charge of manslaughter could not be sustained. His opinion was, that the man's death was caused by the brutal exposure upon deck. The jury accordingly returned a verdict of Not Guilty.—Mr. Baron Alderson asked if there was another count in the indictment to meet this case?—The Counsel for the prosecution replied that there was not.—Mr. Baron Alderson: There ought to have been such a count. It was not right that, in a Christian country, the ends of justice should be so defeated. Guilty persons ought not to be thus suffered to escape upon a mere point of form. It deserved the attention of the highest authorities in the state, and, in particular, of the Attorney and Solicitor Generals. The learned Baron made these statements with much earnestness. Mr. Baron Gurney: These matters were much better managed in the time of the Advocate for the Admiralty. Great care was then taken in bringing forward those cases, and they were properly managed. The same care ought to be observed now.

NEW COURT.

(Before the Common Sergeant.)

The commissioners took their seats at noon, and the list contained the names of several persons under charge of misdemeanour. Those who had entered into recognizances were publicly called, when some surrendered, but others were not est, and of the latter class was Patrick Hugh Strachan, Esq., whose name has been before the public relative to his behaviour to certain students at Harrow School.—A person in court asserted that the defendant was resident in Rue St. Honore, Paris.

Peter Hughes, a respectable looking man of middle age, was indicted for obtaining money from various persons, on the pretence that he was duly authorized to collect the same by the Rev. E. Cavanagh, of Wexford, towards the expenses of a Catholic chapel, then erecting near that city.—The Rev. Mr. Cavanagh declared that the prisoner never received any authority from him to do and receive for the purpose specified. The prisoner had collected £100. The jury having found him "Guilty," he was sentenced to seven years' transportation. The court adjourned at five o'clock.

Henry Burrows Pratt, a naval officer was indicted for marrying Maria Jackson on the 4th of January last, his wife being at that and the present time living. The prisoner having pleaded not guilty, an application was made by Mr. Huddleston praying leave for a retraction, which was consented to, and the prisoner "confessed judgment."—The plea of guilty having been recorded, it was stated that on the day named the prisoner was married to Maria Jackson as "Henry Burrows Pratt, Esq., Lieutenant in her Majesty's service."—The Common Sergeant: Did he obtain any money by the marriage?—Mr. Huddleston: I believe not, my lord.—The Common Sergeant: What rank does he hold?—Mr. Huddleston: I believe he was connected with a revenue cutter.—The Common Sergeant: Let the second lady stand up.—Maria Jackson, a person dressed in mourning, stated that she was married to the prisoner in the early part of this year. She was a widow before that. Had not been so for twelve months before she entered upon the new alliance.—The Common Sergeant: How long had you known him before you were married?—Witness: Not more than a week (laughter).—Mr. Huddleston: She was a widow, my lord.—The Common Sergeant: Is that any valid reason (a laugh)?—The prisoner interposed, and said he became acquainted with the lady on a Tuesday, and they were married next Friday by special licence; adding, I did not know my wife was alive at the time.—Alderman Farebrother: You did not, in your hurry take time or pains to inquire.—The learned judge inquired of Mrs. Jackson whether the prisoner ill-used her? She intimated that she received no personal violence. He did not marry her for lucre or gain, but the circumstance had so affected her that she could never more hold up her head in society.—The prisoner handed in a paper to the bench, and having perused it, the judge said it contained a statement about "whisky punch" rather than any thing relative to the marriage (loud laughter).—The learned Common Sergeant having conferred with Alderman Farebrother, told the prisoner he was very near transportation, but as Mrs. Jackson did not come into court as a prosecutrix, the judgment was that he be kept to hard labour for one year in the House of Correction.

David Hume Nelson, aged 30, and Lucy Nelson, his reputed wife, aged 46, were indicted, the male prisoner with stealing bank notes, value £20, and gold and silver coin of the value of £40, the property of John Abel Smith, Esq. and others, the directors of the Friendly Loan Society; the woman was charged with receiving two notes, value £5 each, part of the case appeared recently in the police reports.—The jury returned a verdict of "Acquittal" in favour of the female prisoner, and pronounced her husband "Guilty."—The court deferred its judgment, it having been intimated that the directors did not wish to press for severe punishment.

BRENTFORD PETTY SESSIONS.

On Tuesday, William Mitchell, an omnibus conductor, appeared before Messrs. G. Baillie, T. Twining, and Rev. H. S. Trimmer, the sitting magistrates, to answer a warrant charging him with having committed a violent and outrageous assault upon Mr. H. Pownall, of Spring-grove, Hounslow, a county magistrate, and late candidate for the representation of Middlesex.—Mr. Pownall deposed that on the evening of Wednesday week, about a quarter past eleven o'clock, he got out of one of Powell's Brentford omnibuses, No. 2776, on the west side of Brentford-bridge, in the parish of Isleworth, and gave the defendant, who was the conductor, a shilling, which was the amount of his fare. Both the driver and the conductor had been loitering and drinking a good deal on the road, and when he (Mr. Pownall) had got out he told the defendant he thought his conduct in so doing had

there had the route to move rather suddenly, while I was on a visit to my grandmother. I returned and found he had gone to Gravesend, where he embarked for the East Indies two days previously to my arrival, and I was thrown on the world without a friend to assist me; but through the kindness of his Grace the Duke of Wellington, and also Lord Hill, they have kindly given me a free passage to go to my father; but not having any one to assist me in providing provision for my passage, I make this humble appeal to a generous public, which I trust will not be made in vain. The smallest donation will be most thankfully received and gratefully acknowledged by your poor petitioner.—CAROLINE SHERIFFE." On another page of the sheet upon which this memorial was written were the names of Lady Emily Hanbury, Lady Jersey, Lady Powis, and Lady C. Greville; together with signatures purporting to be those of an equally elevated station, and who, it would seem, had liberally subscribed to the "necessitous" applicant out of her difficulties. He, (Dr. Campbell) informed me what he had heard that the prisoner was an impostor, went out with the intention of calling upon Miss Parker, and on his return he found that she, (prisoner) had made her escape, leaving behind her the memorial and a number of the lady and gentry's cards of address; he lost no time in forwarding the papers, &c., to the Mobility Society, through the instrumentality of whose officer the prisoner was at length apprehended. It was further proved that the prisoner had been in custody upon two or three previous occasions, and that she was known to be an associate of the abominable impostors. In July last, when she was at Queen-square police-court, she said that her father was Sergeant-Major of the 1st Life Guards.—The prisoner, who denied all knowledge of the memorial or cards, and said that she had never been at Dr. Campbell's, was committed to the House of Correction for three months.

CLERKENWELL.—Mr. Osborne King, a surgeon, residing in Bernard-street, Brunswick-square, was charged with being drunk and obstructing police constable 41 E in the execution of his duty. The complainant deposed that he was on duty in James-street, Brunswick-square, on the previous night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, when the prisoner came up to him, and used abusive language towards him. Witness told him to go home, and that he had taken too much wine. The prisoner then followed him round Brunswick-square. He told him repeatedly to go away, but as he still followed, he took him into custody. Mr. Greenwood: What did you take him into custody for?—Complainant: For obstructing me in the execution of my duty, and for being drunk.—Prisoner: I protest to God I was as sober then as I am now. I have been most cruelly treated, sir, and I hope you will do me justice.—Mr. Greenwood: But I do not understand, policeman, what it was the prisoner had done, which justified you in taking him into custody.—Policeman: He was tipsy and annoyed me. He dogged me round the square, and called me a "thief!"—Mr. Greenwood: But surely you do not take every man into custody who uses abusive language towards you?—Policeman (after considerable hesitation): He flourished his fist at me: he raised his hand towards my face.—Prisoner: It is false, grossly false. Will your worship allow me to be sworn?—Mr. Greenwood: I cannot, sir, but you will have an opportunity of making your statement presently. Why did you not (complainant) state that he raised his fist to your face when you were making your charge in the first instance?—Policeman: I did not remember it.—Mr. Greenwood: Is there any other charge against this gentleman?—Police-sergeant Dodd said he was acting-sergeant at the station-house when the prisoner was brought in; he was drunk, and subsequently attempted to escape from the cells.—Mr. Greenwood: You can now make your defence.—Mr. King, who seemed to be in a state of great excitement, replied, I spent the evening with a friend in Tower-street, and was returning home perfectly sober, when I met the complainant at the corner of James-street. The fact is, he and other policemen there have an aversion to me because I complained of one of them for seducing one of my servants. I found him in my area and complained of him. When I met the constable I thought it was the same, and said "thief," or some such word. He told me I was drunk, and to go about my business. His manner and language so much enraged me that I did not go, but asked him how dare he make use of such language to a gentleman. For this he collared me, and took or rather dragged me towards the station-house. A gentleman, who happened to be passing at the time, exclaimed against the severity of the complainant's treatment, and said the policeman had no business to take me into custody as I was doing no harm. I never saw the gentleman before, but he accompanied me to the station-house, and offered himself as bail for me, but I was dragged into a cell and locked up all night. I have been confined in that shocking cell all night.—Mr. Greenwood: But the acting sergeant says you were drunk when you came to the station-house.—Prisoner: I solemnly swear I was not; I was greatly excited, because I knew that being charged before a public court with drunkenness would probably ruin me in my profession.—Complainant: You attempted to bribe me; you offered me 5s. to let you go.—Prisoner: I did not, but the gentleman who accompanied me did.—Complainant: He did so too.—Prisoner: On my way to the station-house I called on V 111 to protect me, and on E 97 to witness the treatment I was receiving.—Mr. Greenwood said the V was the Wandsworth division, and there were probably none of them there.—One of the officers of the court stated that V 111 was up there on business about that time.—Police constable E 97 admitted that the gentleman did call upon him to witness the transaction.—The prisoner added that when dragged into the cell, after bail had been refused, he wanted to get back to the charge-room to obtain the address of the gentleman who accompanied him, but was refused. It was evident that he could not think of escaping, when there was a house full of policemen. The gentleman had left his address in the charge-room.—Dodd, the sergeant, said bail was not taken because the prisoner was drunk. In answer to further questions from the magistrate, Dodd admitted that the gentleman had left his card; he resided in Lincoln-s-in-fields. The card was not, however, given to the gentleman at all. He had forgotten to bring it with him, it was on the desk at the station-house.—Mr. Greenwood said the policeman swore positively he was drunk, and he should fine him 5s.—Prisoner: Then you have convicted me. Is there no appeal, sir?—Mr. Greenwood: No: The prisoner paid the fine and left the office, saying he would apply to the commissioners of police.

A boy named Williams, about eleven years of age, was charged with selling prints in the streets.—The constable, 41 E, produced five little Christmas cards, which he said he found on him. He saw the prisoner addressing a lady coming out of her house in Euston-square. He took him into custody.—The prisoner, an innocent intelligent-looking child, said his mother lived in Westminster. She had given him a few pence in the morning to purchase prints in St. Paul's Churchyard, he paid 5d, for seven of them.—Mr. Greenwood said the prints were very nicely coloured and executed, and he did not think they could be sold so cheap.—One of the officers of the court said they were sold at that rate.—The prisoner begged of his worship not to punish him, as he sold the prints for the support of a widow mother. He had done no harm, and hoped his worship would not punish him.—Mr. Greenwood said he considered it but as an excuse for begging, and he would punish the prisoner for that offence. He would send him to the House of Correction for fourteen days.

A poor lad, about 14, with scarcely as much garments on him as screened his nudity, was charged with beggary.—Police constable 41 said he saw the boy begging in Great James-street.—Mr. Greenwood: I suppose he put on these garments for the purpose of exciting compassion?—Constable Dodd: Oh, I suppose so, your worship.—Prisoner: Your worship, let the constable come with me to my room and see whether I have any other garments or not. I have not indeed, sir, I wish I had.—Mr. Greenwood: You must go to the House of Correction for 21 days.

LAMBETH-STREET.—GROSS INGRATITUDE.—On Tuesday William Kibbey, a young fellow in the garb of a sailor, was brought before Mr. Henry, and fully committed for trial, on a charge of stealing a silver watch and pilot coat, from on board a vessel in the City Canal, on Friday last. From the evidence it appeared that the prosecutor was taking care of two vessels lying in the City Canal, which are at present for sale, and the prisoner having represented himself as a sailor in very great distress, he (the prosecutor) humanely invited him on board, and divided with him for two or three days and nights his humble fare, as well as his bed. The prisoner, notwithstanding this kindness, took advantage of the prosecutor's temporary absence, to carry off his watch and coat, and nothing more was heard of him until Monday night, when the prosecutor by mere accident saw him, and gave him into custody. The prisoner when apprehended had the prosecutor's coat on; and a pawnbroker was in attendance with the prosecutor's watch, and identified the prisoner as the person who had pawned it.

UNION-HALL.—Henry Keane, a well-dressed young man, was brought before Mr. Trall, charged with breaking into the house of Francis Paget, a tradesman, in Red-cross-street, Southwark, and stealing some silver articles, a watch, and a quantity of wearing apparel. From the evidence it appeared that on the preceding afternoon the complainant left home, accompanied by his wife, leaving no person in care of the premises. They returned home about half-past ten o'clock, and, on his opening the street-door, three men rushed out of the house into the street, one of whom (the prisoner) he seized by the collar, but the others escaped. The prisoner, finding he had no chance of making his escape, commenced emptying his pockets of various articles of plate, amongst which were several silver spoons, which he threw down in the street, but still there were others found in his possession when taken into custody. On subsequently examining the house, it was discovered that all the rooms up stairs had been entered, and the boxes, chests, drawers, and desks all broken open and ransacked of their contents, which were found tied up in bundles, ready to be carried away, had not the discovery taken place at the time it did. Besides the property found in the prisoner's possession, in his pockets he had skeleton-keys and other handy instruments used for the purpose of house-breaking. The prisoner was committed.

THAMES.—On Wednesday an aged man, named George Cowan, was led into the office by several of the Thames-police, and supported by them while a charge was preferred against him of having made an attempt to commit suicide.—Mr. Charles Paleyton, an inspector of the Thames-police, said the case was a singular one. On Sunday morning, at four o'clock, he was upon duty in a police-galley off the Hermitage stairs, Wapping, when his attention was called to something floating on the water right out in the tide-way, and, on coming alongside of the object, he saw the bald head of a man. He directed his men to lay by their oars and draw the body into the boat, which was done, and, finding that life was not quite extinct, he conveyed the old man to the police-court, and caused him to be stripped and placed before a large fire. After remaining for about an hour, and applying restoratives, he recovered, and was conducted to St. George's Workhouse, but he was unable to speak until the following morning, when the old man stated that he was 70 years of age, and had seen better days; but that for some time past he had been an inmate of Newington poor-house, and had wandered from that establishment to the waterside. The old man could not say how he got into the river.—Mr. Evans, the superintendent of the Thames-police, who had only a minute before recognised the old man, as he was being led into the office, and who was much more aged than he, said that Mr. Cowan was an old brother-sister, who had quitted the Thames-police establishment more than 20 years. Mr. Cowan was nearly half a century ago a clerk in the house of Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith, the bankers. On leaving their service he went into business as a tradesman, and about the year 1800 entered the Thames-police, and continued as an active officer for many years. Mr. Cowan was a well-educated man

of highly-respectable family, and he regretted much to see him in such an unpleasant situation.—Mr. Broderip said, it was a very remarkable case indeed, and asked the old man if he knew how he came into the water, or if any one had offered violence to him?—The old man feebly answered, that he had some recollection of falling into the water, but could not say how.—Mr. Evans said, he had lost sight of Cowan for several years, and had just been informed that the old man was occasionally labouring under aberration of intellect, and sometimes did not know what he was about.—Mr. Broderip said, he was afraid that Mr. Cowan was becoming quite imbecile, and great care ought to be taken of him. He directed that he should be conveyed to Newington workhouse as soon as he was in a fit state to be removed to that place.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

By letters from Hong Kong, of the 17th September, we hear most favourable accounts of the Vendictive, Captain Toup Nicholas, C.B. She was to leave China for Sydney and Van Diemen's Land in a few days, and thence to England, by way of Cape Horn, and consequently does not expect to be at Spithead till July. Report says that the naval promotions consequent on the Chinese successes will take in four commanders (exclusive of Commander Richards,) six lieutenants, and twelve mates; but the matter stands over till his Grace the Commander-in-Chief of the Forces determines what is to be done for the army.

WOOLWICH, Dec. 13.—The Megara steam vessel, Lieut.-Commander G. Oldmixon, is ordered to sail from Woolwich to Plymouth, there to be paid wages in advance, and wait further orders.

We understand that Lieut.-General Sir Maurice Charles O'Connell, K.C.B. commanding the forces in New South Wales, is to succeed to the Colonelcy of the 1st Regiment, vacated by the decease of the late Lieutenant-General Sir John Waters.

It is said that Lord Ellenborough purposes to return to England as soon as he has settled the affairs of India on a better basis, and that the present Governor of Madras, the Marquis of Tweeddale, will assume the Governor-General's office. We hear that in this event Sir Henry Pottinger will proceed to Madras direct from China, and Sir H. Gough will relieve Sir J. Nicolls.

The 42nd Royal Highlanders leaving their quarters in Stirling Castle, they were replaced by the depot of the 8th or Connaught Rangers, under Major Stewart. On Wednesday week Major Stewart and the officers of the regiment were splendidly entertained at Viewfield Lodge.

GLASGOW REGIMENTS IN INDIA.—From the files of the Bombay papers received this week, our Glasgow readers, we are sure, will be gratified to learn that the gallant 78th Highlanders, under the command of Colonel Douglas, were all in good health, and that the gallant 15th Hussars, under the command of Colonel Sir Walter Scott, were also in good health. The Hussars were about to remove from Bangalore to Bengal. These two regiments were long stationed in Glasgow; many Glasgow youths enlisted in them; and this short notice may prove acceptable to the friends and well-wishers of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates.

SIR W. NOTT.—It may not be generally known out of Carmarthen, that the father of the gallant general, the fame of whose glorious achievements in India will occupy so bright and distinguished a page in our military annals, was a very respectable innkeeper in Carmarthen. The hostelry of Nott, mine host of the Ivy Bush, was a well-acquainted one; and Mr. Nott brought up well his three sons; the youngest of whom, Wm. Nott, is the soldier of fortune, on whom her Majesty, a few days since, bestowed the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. A surviving brother of General Nott is now residing at Carmarthen. Young Nott was considered as the hero of his school, and the junior boys took shelter under his wings in all their little difficulties.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

"During the last 50 years," says the *Constitutionnel*, "89 vessels have gone down in the Seine, between Cancale and Havre, without any of them being as yet taken up, except the *Telemaque*. Amongst the number lost were 1 Russian, 1 Norwegian, 1 Swedish, 5 Dutch, and 7 English. The nations of 10 others could not be ascertained, and the rest are French."

SUPPOSED WRECK.—On Saturday last there were picked up in the sea, off Portpatrick, two casks of vinegar, or sour cider, marked "Panter, Bristol," one of them numbered 8270, and the other 3943; and next day the top of a companion, painted green, was found near the same place. Off Port-Logan were picked up a cask with a liquid similar to the above; and a seaman's chest wanting the bottom. At Port-William another cask with the same liquid, and at Cairndoon a puncheon of gin, have been picked up. The coast from the Mull of Galloway to Portpatrick is strewed with fragments of wreck, and staves of casks of various kinds, indicating a wreck to windward—probably at the Isle of Man.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—The *Forbin*, Decouret, stranded near the Farman Light, has gone to pieces—master drowned, crew saved.

ALDBOROUGH, Dec. 12.—A brig (name unknown) is sunk off Sizewell Bank in 11 or 12 fathoms, in the track of ships, with her topmast-heads visible at low water—crew saved.

The African steam-vessel, Master A. M. P. Mackay, arrived at Woolwich, from Chatham.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert has just presented twenty guineas to the funds of the Westminster Literary, Scientific, and Mechanics' Institution, of which his Royal Highness is the illustrious patron. The Duke of Northumberland, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and the Marquis of Westminster, are among the distinguished donors to this institution.

Major Malcolm, of the 3rd (the King's Own) Light Dragoons, who brought the important despatches from our Plenipotentiaries in China, after transacting business at the Foreign-office, left the London Hotel, Albemarle-street, on a visit to his mother, Lady Malcolm, at Warfield Park, Berks; and on Tuesday the gallant officer returned to town, accompanied by her ladyship, and again had an interview with Lord Aberdeen. It is understood that the Major, who is son of the late Sir J. Malcolm, formerly Governor of Bombay, will not remain in town more than a fortnight, when he will return to China with despatches from the Foreign-office.

At a Court of Bailiffs, Wardens, and Assistants of the Weavers' Company in Basinghall-street, Under-Sheriff Hardwick was unanimously elected clerk to the Company, in the place of Mr. John Phipps, resigned.

NUMEROUS BURGLARIES.—The *Police Gazette* of Monday night contains accounts of no fewer than nine burglaries which have been committed in the provinces during the past week. The chief of them have apparently been committed by organised gangs of thieves, wearing masks on their faces, and carrying fire-arms.

Within the last few days several valuable importation cargoes have arrived in the docks, and amongst those we may notice the *Chusan*, Captain Laird, from China, with about 6000 whole and half-boxes of tea, besides a large quantity of silks, &c. Several other ships from China, with teas, are daily expected to arrive.

A dreadful accident occurred on Tuesday morning to a poor man named M'Gray, a bricklayer, employed in repairing the house occupied by Mr. Wyatt, South-crescent, Hyde-park. The poor fellow was in the act of stepping from one plank to another, when his foot slipped, and he fell from the scaffolding, a height of thirty-eight feet. He was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, and attended by Mr. Cutler, the surgeon, when it was discovered that his leg and thigh were so dreadfully fractured that amputation was deemed necessary. On the poor man giving his consent, his thigh was amputated by Mr. Cutler. He has a wife and three children.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL CHAT.

ARNE'S ARTAXEAXES.—May we flatter ourselves that a suggestion of ours, made about a fortnight ago, has been adopted? We learn that this opera is to be revived shortly after Christmas, at Covent Garden theatre. The additional instrumentation (which it needs) will, no doubt, be in the perfectly safe hands of M. Benedict.

NEW MUSIC HALL AT PECKHAM.—We learn that a large Music Hall, capable of accomodating seven or eight hundred persons, is about to be erected at Peckham. An organ of

considerable size is also to be built. This argues the march of music in the suburbs.

CLASSICAL CHAMBER CONCERTS.—Our highly-gifted countryman, Mr. W. Sterndale Bennett, has announced three performances of classical chamber music to take place at his own residence, when will be performed selections from the piano-forte works of all the great masters, ancient and modern.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—The second season of the French plays at this house will commence on Monday, 16th of January, and will consist of forty subscription performances, which will be given on Monday and Friday evenings. There will also be representations on Wednesday evenings, but they will not be included in the subscriptions; an arrangement however (and a very accommodating one), has been made, by which subscribers will be allowed to exchange their tickets for that evening whenever it pleases them so to do.

THALBERG'S SOIREE MUSICALE.—On Tuesday evening this great performer attracted a most numerous crowd to the Hanover-square rooms. Not a seat was to be found unoccupied; even the anti-rooms were thronged to excess by hundreds, all anxious to hear for the last time (this season) the mighty magician. His first performance was a grand Fantasia on airs from *Mosé in Egitto*, his second, the charming Andante in D flat, followed by an Etude, No. 3, in A minor. In the second act he played a new grand Capriccio on favourite subjects from *Semiramide*, which excited such uproarious applause that he was obliged to return to the instrument, and play again for the enthusiastic and tumultuous audience. Instead of repeating the Capriccio, he gave the fantasia from *Norma*, and was again applauded most rapturously. There was some excellent vocal music beautifully executed, particularly by Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Miss Rainforth, Madame and Signor Ronconi, and Mr. John Parry.

NEW MUSIC.

"COME FILL UP THE TANKARD." Glee for Three Voices, the Words by NEELE, the Music composed by H. BRINLEY RICHARDS. Chappell, New Bond Street.

We regret to be obliged to say that this glee is no very valuable addition to the rich stock of England's peculiar possession, unaccompanied vocal part music. The words, which are indifferent in themselves, are rendered still worse by bad accentuation, and the composition abounds with errors and inelegancies, particularly in pages 3 and 4.

"BUSY, CURIOUS, THIRSTY FLY." Duet for Bass Voices, by H. BRINLEY RICHARDS. Chappell.

The frequent crossing of the voices in this duet disturbs the flow of whatever melody there is otherwise to be found in the composition. As in the former composition, the words are maltreated, particularly in the 6-8 movement.

THE CHINESE BAND MARCH.—Arranged for the Pianoforte by H. B. RICHARDS, of the Royal Academy of Music. Leoni Lee. We are informed by the title-page that this No. 1 of "The Beauties of China" was performed on the ratification of peace with Great Britain; but where and by whom we are yet to know. There are some pretty and effective passages throughout this march, which is very well calculated for a military band. A very well-executed lithograph exhibits Sir Henry Pottinger and the Chinese authorities concluding the treaty of peace.

SHIVER AND SHAKERY.—THE MAN THAT COULDN'T GET WARM. By JACOB BEULER. Purdy

This is a "caution to ice-eaters," in Mr. Beuler's well-known comic style, and cannot fail to be effective in the hands of those who, like the author, can do justice to the true performance of it.

JEMINY CRACKS! HOW HOT IT IS!—THE MAN THAT COULDN'T GET COOL. By the same author.

This is intended as a "companion to the Man that couldn't Get Warm." Between the two a very comfortable state of enjoyment may be found on either summer or winter evenings.



LITERATURE.

LIFE OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. By W. H. MAXWELL. London: A. H. Baily and Co.

If subjects were ranged for selection, perhaps a writer could scarcely choose one more pregnant of interest or fruitful in adventure than that which here occupies the pen of Mr. Maxwell. In the career of the Duke of Wellington we have at once the materials for a story full to overflowing with action of the most exalted character. No man was ever placed in positions of more importance, or surrounded by circumstances where more weighty interests or deeply absorbing social questions rested upon his resolves. In a stirring period of the world's history it has been his fate to occupy a most prominent post—to hold in his hand the controlling power over mighty armies and the destinies of mighty kingdoms. Pitted against one of the most remarkable men who ever existed, he stood almost the sole opponent capable of interrupting the plans of wholesale aggrandisement born of the all-grasping ambition of Napoleon—and, after a series of campaigns which taken altogether are unequalled in the records of modern warfare, he finally, in the field of Waterloo, gave the death-blow to a despotism, which, trampling upon the regal houses of empires, rose upon the ashes of democracy, and strove to render the whole of civilized Europe tributary to France. A military career commenced in Hindostan in the days when England was building up the immense empire she now claims in that portion of the

great campaign—cannot fail to offer at once abundant material for the biographer, data for the historian, and subject matter for the moralist. The thousand scenes which are the inevitable consequences of actual warfare—the dreary march, the dull siege, the daring sortie, the sharp engagement, the pitched battle, the splendid victory, or the hasty retreat; these each and all afford abundant scope for the exercise of the writer's powers of narrative and description, and give opportunity for the display in their brilliancy and importance of those points of character in a general which influence the course of battles and decide the fate of worlds.

A task of such importance may not be hastily assumed, and certainly cannot be easily accomplished. But in proportion to the obstacles to success is the amount of approbation due to the author, who, possessing the good taste, sound judgment, literary skill, and military experience requisite for the undertaking, copes boldly with the subject, and, mastering at once its broadest range and minutest details, grapples with, secures, and completes the work. This has been done, and done ably, by Mr. Maxwell, who, having a soldier's knowledge united to a soldier's enthusiasm, has finished this history in a style and tone worthy of himself and of the great warrior whom his volumes claim as their hero.

This biography, now completed and published as one entire work, found its way to our desk just as the news arrived of the death of Lord Hill, and we turned to it with additional curiosity from the recollection that the great soldier of whose career it chiefly treats had for a companion in many of his well-fought fields the gallant general just gathered to his fathers. Mr. Maxwell's book thus gained an additional claim to instant attention, and we opened the pages to regard once more the career of Wellington, and to glean some detailed particulars of the actions in which Lord Hill was more immediately concerned. In another column we are giving graphic as well as historical particulars of the departed soldier, and we here select a few passages to show at once the style of this high-toned and important history, and give some scenes of soldierly adventure illustrative of the life of the memorable spirit even now departed. We shall select also from the illustrations a few of the vignettes which, in addition to steel plates and plans of battles, embellish Mr. Maxwell's volumes. They all bear the impress of military character—slight-pictured glimpses of the scenes and positions which crowd thickly upon each other to perfect the picture of "active service." Dropped here and there into our columns, they may well embellish the narrative of a soldier's life.



first indication of a spirit of hopeful enterprise" in the British army during this campaign—and gave the troops a consciousness of their own superiority, which they henceforth sought opportunities of displaying. The success was obtained at a trifling waste of life on the side of the British—their opponents sustaining a heavy loss in killed and wounded. They lost also upwards of twelve hundred prisoners, including a general (Brun), a colonel of cavalry (Prince d'Aremberg), and thirty or forty inferior officers.—Passing rapidly over a succession of other services we come to another eventful day in Hill's career. It was the

ACTION AT ST. PIERRE.—HILL AND WELLINGTON.

Had Sir Rowland Hill been still a nameless soldier the battle of the 13th would have established him at once as an officer of high pretensions. On the heights of St. Pierre, he found himself with 13,600 men, and fourteen pieces of artillery, in his front assailed by seven infantry divisions, mustering 35,000 bayonets; in his rear threatened by the corps of General Soult and the cavalry under Pierre Soult. Never did a general abide a battle against greater odds and achieve a bolder victory! The thickness of the morning favoured Soult's order of attack, and his dispositions were consequently unobserved. Three infantry divisions, the cavalry of Sparre, and twenty pieces of artillery, marched against Hill's position; Foy's and Maransin's corps succeeded as a support; and a powerful reserve was in the rear. The mist hung heavily; and the French masses, at one moment quite shrouded in vapour, at another dimly seen, or looming sudden and large and dark at different points, appeared like thunder-clouds gathering before the storm. At half-past eight Soult pushed back the British pickets in the centre, the sun burst out at that moment, the sparkling fire of the light troops spread wide in the valley, and crept up the hills on either flank, while the bellowing of forty pieces of artillery shook the banks of the Nive and the Adour. Darricau, marching on the French right was directed against General Pringle. D'Armagnac, moving on their left and taking old Moggueur as the point of direction, was ordered to force Byng's right. Abbé assailed the centre at St. Pierre, where General Stewart commanded; for Sir Rowland Hill had taken his station on a commanding mount in the rear, from whence he could see the whole battle and direct the movements. Ashworth's Portuguese brigade bore the brunt of the opening attack; and although the 71st, with two guns, and afterwards the 50th were sent to their support, the whole were driven back, and the rest of the position won. Under the brow of the height the 92nd were formed. Instantly General Barnes led them forward, scattered the light troops who would have checked him, and charged and repulsed the column. But the French guns opened—their horse artillery commenced a close fire—a second column came forward with imposing steadiness—and the 92nd fell back and re-formed behind the high ground. Happily a thick hedge covered the front of the Portuguese, and the wood upon the right was occupied by some companies of their Capadores with a wing of the 50th, who held it against every effort of the enemy. The French had already put their grand column in march; and, when the occurrence might have been fatal, two British colonels (Bunbury, of the 3rd (Buffs), and Peacock, of the 71st) compromised the safety of their posts, and withdrew their regiments out of fire! Hill observed that Foy's and Maransin's divisions, after clearing the deep roads which had impeded them, were about to come to the assistance of Abbé, and therefore the battle must be won or lost upon a cast. He quitted the height where he had been posted—halted the Buffs—sent them again into action—and led back the 71st himself. Promptly employing his reserve, he led one brigade of Le Cor's against D'Armanac's, and led the other in person against Abbé. In the meantime the wood was bravely held, and the 92nd again formed behind the village of St. Pierre, and again came on to dare a combat with a column in numbers five times its superior. But, strange to say, the challenge was declined. A mounted officer, who headed the enemy, waved his sword, and turned the French about; there was no pursuit, and the column retired across the valley, and resumed the position from which it had originally advanced.—It was noon—the assault upon the allied position had failed on every point—Pringle had driven back Soult's right wing—Buchan had repulsed the left, but still there were sufficient troops disposable to have enabled Soult to have massed them in a column sufficiently strong to force the allied centre. Hill, consequently, reinforced it with the 57th—the sixth division, which had been dispatched by Lord Wellington to his assistance, now topped the height behind—the fourth division, with Lord Wellington in person, presently appeared—part of the third division succeeded, and the seventh were coming on in rapid march. But the crisis of the day had passed; and the fresh divisions arrived upon the ground only to witness the glory of their brave companions. Buchan was driving D'Armanac's division from the ridge which it had previously carried—Byng clearing another rising ground of the enemy—the high road was vigorously attacked by the centre—and the French were everywhere defeated, and two pieces of artillery captured. Immediately, Lord Wellington, after congratulating Sir Rowland upon his success, ordered a general advance; and, until night closed, the retiring columns were vigorously pursued and sustained a heavy loss. Darkness, and very difficult ground, lessened casualties which must have been otherwise enormous; and Soult, after taking Foy's division across the Adour, sent two to Marac, and left Count Drouet in front of Mousserolles.

The action of St. Pierre lasted but a few hours; and on a space not exceeding a square mile, five thousand men were lying killed and wounded. When Lord Wellington rode up, one rapid glance across the battle ground told how furiously the attack had been made, and with what stern bravery it had been repelled on every point; and seizing his lieutenant's hand, he exclaimed, while his eyes sparkled with delight, "My dear Hill, the day's your own!" Never was a compliment more happily paid to skill and courage. It was delivered upon a field heaped with corpses of the beaten enemy—the columns of attack were seen retreating from a last effort, as vainly made, and as bloody repulsed, as those desperate trials with which Soult throughout the day had hoped to shake the enduring valour of the allies; and, prouder honour, it issued from the lips of him on whose breath the fate of battles hung, and whose footsteps victory had attended.



The regular and orderly succession of events in the career of Lord Hill being given elsewhere in this paper we confine our present extracts to a description of particular scenes or incidents of which a life of active military service affords so many soul-stirring and graphic instances. One of Hill's chief battles was that of Arroyo Molinos. Soult had detached Girard with four thousand infantry and a thousand dragoons to prevent recruits and supplies from reaching the Spanish general. This force became so troublesome that Wellington determined, if possible, to oblige it to withdraw, and Hill was selected for the service. With energy and promptitude he put his corps into motion to attack the Frenchmen, and following his movements with great skill succeeded in effecting the

SURPRISE AT ARROYO MOLINOS.

Arroyo Molinos is a little town situated at the foot of one extremity of the Sierra de Moutánchez; this mountain, which is everywhere steep, and appears almost inaccessible, forms a cove or crescent behind it, the two points of which are about two miles asunder. The Truxillo road winds under the eastern point; the road to Merida runs at right angles with that to Alcuescar; and that to Medellin between the Truxillo and Merida roads. The ground between Alcuescar and Arroyo Molinos is a plain, thinly scattered with cork trees and evergreen oaks; and General Hill's object was to place a body of troops so as to cut off the retreat of the enemy by any of these roads. Late in the evening, the allied corps reached Alcuescar, a village within four miles of Arroyo de Molinos. Their approach was not detected. The French had neglected to patrol; and the antipathy of the Spanish peasants to Girard, whose severity had been extreme, prevented him from receiving any intimation that a dangerous enemy was beside him. At two o'clock in the morning, Hill marched for Arroyo; and abandoning a bivouac, which throughout a tempestuous night had been uncheered by a single fire, through storm and darkness he moved silently on his enterprise. The delay in marching was alarming, but he reached a hollow within half a mile of the place at half-past six. Here, and undiscovered, his dispositions were rapidly completed. A column, under Lieut.-Colonel Stewart, marched upon the town; a second, under Major-General Howard, made an extensive détour round the right of Arroyo, to gain the Medellin road; and the allied cavalry moved between the brigades, ready to act wherever their service might be useful. A brigade of Girard had marched two hours before; but Dombrouski's infantry, and Brûche's dragoons were only falling in on the Medellin road, when the alarm was communicated by a solitary videt. Girard was at first incredulous; but above the howling of the storm, the rush of infantry was heard, and in a few minutes the 71st and 92nd Regiments burst into the street, while the wild music of their bagpipes was heard amidst the cheering of the Highlanders, playing the very appropriate tune, "Hey Johnny Cope, are ye waukin' yet?" Girard, and part of the dragoons had not quitted the village, but they now galloped off, making a bold and irregular resistance, while the infantry formed square, and attempted to cover their retreat. But their pursuers came fast upon them; one Highland regiment lined the vineyard fences—another formed line upon their right—the 50th regiment secured the prisoners—and the rest of the column, with part of the cavalry, extended round the village, and cut off all escape. The English guns had now got up, and opened a crashing fire on the square, while the French cavalry were dispersed by the charge of the allied dragoons, and the 13th road bravely forward, and captured the artillery. But Girard kept his infantry together, and continued his retreat by the Truxillo road; the right column of the allies was, however, already in possession of that line, the cavalry and artillery were close upon the French flank, and the left column, having reformed, was again coming up fast. Girard's men were falling by fifties, and his situation was desperate, yet he would not surrender, but giving the word to disperse, endeavoured to escape by scaling the almost inaccessible rocks of the sierra. His pursuers, not less obstinate, immediately divided. The Spaniards ascended the hills at an easier point beyond his left, the 39th Regiment and Ashworth's Portuguese turned the mountain by the Truxillo road; the 28th and 34th led by General Howard, followed him step by step up the rocks, and prisoners were taken every moment, until the pursuers, heavily loaded, were unable to continue the trial of speed with men who had thrown away their arms and packs.

This clever and spirited affair was enhanced in value by the fact of a moral advantage being gained by it. It was "the

Referring to this occasion, another military authority, Napier, observes, "like a true soldier Hill was resolved to win the fight with his own troops, and he did so in a manner which in less eventful times would have rendered him the hero of a nation."—As the strife thickens we have a glimpse of his services at

ORTHEZ.

How rapidly the fortunes of a battle alter! Immediately after he had changed his dispositions for attack, Lord Wellington ordered Hill's corps to force the bridge of Orthez, an order that was promptly executed. Comprehending in a moment how matters went, Hill, when he crossed the Gave, pushed rapidly forward by a parallel ridge, to that by which Soult must retire his beaten army to Sault de Navailles. The French retreat had already commenced, and nothing could be more soldierly than the steadiness with which it was conducted, as the whole corps d'armée fell back by echelons of divisions, each covering the movements of the other, and holding by turns the different positions which the ground they crossed presented. In this manner the French yielded, step by step, and without confusion, the allies advancing with an incessant deafening musketry and cannonade, yet losing many men, especially on the right, where the 3d division were very strongly opposed. However, as the danger of being cut off at Salespice by Hill became more imminent, the retrograde movements were more hurried and confused; Hill seeing this quickened his pace, until at last both sides began to run violently, and so many men broke from the French ranks, making across the fields towards the roads, and such a rush was necessarily made by the rest to gain the bridge of Sault de Navailles, that the whole country was covered with scattered bands. Sir Stapleton Cotton then breaking through, with Lord Edward Somerset's hussars, a small covering body opposed to him by Harispe, sabred two or three hundred men: and the 7th Hussars cut off about two thousand, who threw down their arms in an enclosed field; yet some confusion or mismanagement occurring, the greatest part recovering their weapons in escaped, and the pursuit ceased at the Luy of Bearn. Never did a beaten army escape the worst consequences of a déroute more narrowly. Had the British cavalry been enabled to get forward with more celerity, a large portion of the French infantry must have been unavoidably cut off.



And thus goes on the gallant soldier in his glorious career, partaking the dangers and sharing the renown of successive campaigns, until the final and conclusive victory at Waterloo placed the seal upon the fate of Napoleon, and afforded the armies of Europe an opportunity for rest upon their laurels, which might in vain be sought whilst the star of Bonaparte was in the ascendant.

Recent events at Barcelona have drawn attention to the general holding command in that city upon the outbreak of the recent insurrection, and who upon being forced by the insurgents to evacuate the town, retired to Montjuich. These volumes, fruitful in interest as valuable for facts, give us a curious history which will just now be read with peculiar zest.



A SPANISH ADVENTURER—VAN HALEN.

A Spanish adventurer, named Juan Van Halen, was attached to Suchet's staff. Possessing a handsome person, imposing address, a ready wit, and an extraordinary turn for intrigue, his life had been a continued scene of changes and deceit. He passed from the Spanish navy to the engineers; joined Blake's corps, after the battle of the Rio Seco; and afterwards swore allegiance to King Joseph, and held a commission in his guards. He had served in every part of Europe, and was now employed by Suchet as an Aide-de-Camp. Finding that the imperial cause was failing, he determined, by becoming a double traitor, to conciliate the Spanish authorities, and thus purchase an immunity for past crimes. Overtures were accordingly made to Eroles; and, by the agency of a mistress who followed the fortunes of this adventurer, he transmitted to the Spanish general accurate returns of the strength of the French armies, and all other information he was enabled officially to obtain. At last he secretly unlocked Suchet's portfolio, copied the key of his cipher, and prepared to desert to the Spaniards. The difficulty found by the French general in sending and receiving information, as well from the activity of the Partidas, as from the duplicity of the emissaries they employed, had originated many curious devices to render their communications unintelligible should they fall into the enemy's hands, and also prove their authenticity when they fortunately reached their destination. Among many others Suchet had recourse to the ingenious artifice of placing a very small piece of light-coloured hair in the ciphered paper; the latter was then enclosed in a quill, sealed, and wrapped in lead. When received, the small parcel was carefully opened on a sheet of white paper, and, if the hair was discovered, the communication was good; if not, the treachery was apparent, because the hair would escape the vigilance of uninitiated persons, and be lost by any intermediate examination. Van Halen knew this secret also, and when his emissaries had returned, after delivering the preparatory communication, he proceeded in person with a forged convention. Van Halen's first attempt was made on the Governor of Tortosa. It was boldly commenced, and might have probably obtained success, had not General Robert, the commandant of the garrison, received intelligence during the night which excited his suspicions, and Van Halen was very nearly taken by a counter snare. At Lerida, Mequinenza, and Monzon, his artifice and effrontery succeeded, and three fortresses, in state of perfect defence, were obtained by the audacity of a cheat. Monzon was at this time stored for seven months, Mequinenza for eighteen, and Lerida for two years. By the recovery of these places 40,000 inhabitants were saved from the miseries of a siege, and 6000 Spanish troops were rendered disposable for other service. The navigation of the Ebro, the Cinca, and the Segre was restored; the most fertile part of Catalonia delivered; Aragon secured; and a direct

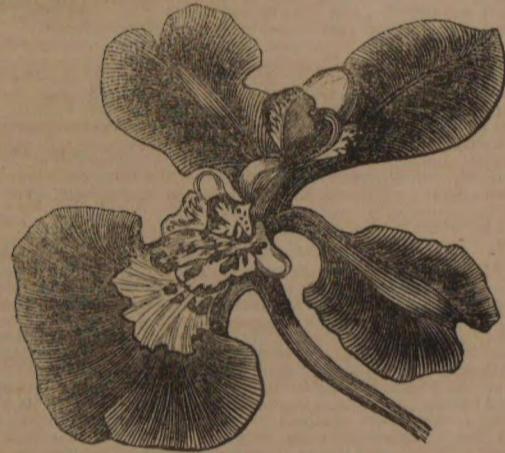
communication opened with Lord Wellington's army. The garrisons had been put in march, as they supposed, to join Suchet at Barcelona; but on reaching the defiles of Matriel, they were suddenly surrounded. On a preconcerted signal, the heights around were instantly covered with armed men. "It was in vain to offer resistance; and two generals, having 2600 men, four guns, and a rich military chest, capitulated upon conditions which were granted, but immediately violated, with circumstances of great hardship and insult to the prisoners. The odium of this baseness, which was quite gratuitous, since the French, helpless in the defile, must have submitted to any terms, attaches entirely to the Spaniards. Clinton refused to meddle in any manner with the convention. He had not been a party to Van Halen's deceit; he appeared only to ensure the surrender of an armed force in the field, which the Spaniards could not have subdued without his aid; he refused even to be present at any consultation previous to the capitulation."

Speaking of this same adventurer, Southey remarks, "Van Halen afterwards got into the Inquisition as a freemason and a liberal; got out of it, published his adventures in English, went to Brussels, headed the inhabitants in that insurrection, the success of which they have had so much reason to repent, was suspected of treachery by the party whom he had served, thrown into prison, and after a while released. And there the drama of his unquiet life breaks off."—Have not recent events again taken up the thread of his history?

THE COMIC ALBUM; A Book for Every Table. 4to. London: Orr and Co.

We have here an elegant and seasonable novelty—a comic quarto—a choice table book, decorated in arabesque colours and gold. A comic album, it differs in toto from all books of similar pretensions. Printed upon papers tinted with all the hues of the rainbow, and contrasting with each other as the leaves are turned pleasantly and rapidly over in enjoyment of their contents, it strikes the eye with such an aspect of *newness*—of complete and distinct novelty, as compared with its predecessors—that a wide and speedy circulation of the fun-diffusing volume may be safely prophesied. The illustrations are chiefly engraved upon wood—albeit, we have here and there music and lithographs. The patterns for Berlin wool assuming the form of portraits are uncommonly good, and ludicrous in the extreme—the comic folios of the French burlesque school have been industriously ransacked for every available morsel of fun—and our English artists who possess laughter-provoking pencils have used them diligently in adding to the attractions of the volume. The cuts are as thick as sweetmeats in a Twelfth-night cake, and likely to add, equally with that time-honoured favourite, to the sum total of Christmas festivities.

FLORICULTURE.



ONCIDIUM CRISPATUM.

Another of those rare varieties of the *Orchis* family furnished by the ming forests of Brazil. The prevailing colour of the present specimen is a beautiful light brown, relieved with yellow; it is represented about twice the size of nature. The plant in our last, we need scarcely say, was not figured from the *Orchis* properly so called; it was intended to represent an *Oncidium epiphyte*, one of the *Oncidia*—the proper name, *Oncidium excavatum*, having been omitted by mistake. For these, as well as for many other varieties of these rare and beautiful plants, we are indebted to the virgin forests of South America. In a catalogue of 147 rare *Orchidaceous Epiphytes*, compiled by Mr. Bateman, the following curious statistical facts are furnished relative to the habitats of these plants and their importers:—Of the entire number, 99 came from the new world, and only 48 from the old! Of the orientals, China and the East India islands contributed 13; Central India and Ceylon, 31; and Africa and Madagascar, 5. Of the occidentals, Brazil sent us 23; Central America (including Panama, Honduras, Guatemala, and Mexico), 44; the West India isles, 15; Guiana (including Surinam and Demerara), 14; and Peru, 3. Turning to the collections in which the species respectively appeared, Messrs. Lodiges will be found to have furnished by far the greatest number, viz. 31; from my own collection came 17; from Mr. Barker's, 10; from the Duke of Devonshire's, 7; from Mr. Harrison's, 7; from the Horticultural Society's, 5; from Glasgow Botanic Garden, 3; from Mr. Joseph Knight's, 3; from Lord Fitzwilliam's, 2; from Mr. Brocklehurst's, 2; from Messrs. Rollinson's, 2; from the Duke of Northumberland's, 1; from the Duke of Bedford's, 1; from Lady Amherst's, 1; from Sir C. Lemon's, 1; from Mr. Llewellyn's, 1; from Mr. Rucker's, 1; from Mr. Allard's, 1; from Mr. Miers's, 1; from Mr. Taylour's, 1; from Messrs. Young's, 1; from Mr. Low's, 1; to Messrs. Colville's, 1; and from the Royal Botanic Garden, Kew, 1. It may be well to observe that the preceding account refers only to the period subsequent to 1831.

CHARITIES FOR THE BLIND.—A general court of the governors of this charity, established in connection with the Painters' Company, under the wills of the late Mr. John Stock and others, was held on Wednesday at the Painters' Hall, Queenhithe; Mr. Robarts, the master, in the chair. The report stated that the charity was instituted in 1797, for the benefit of aged blind men and women, who, to become qualified for pensioners, must be upwards of 60 years of age, have been totally blind for three years, and unable to maintain themselves. The institution now extended its aid to all persons of this class throughout England, on receiving a certificate from the minister of the parish. At present there were 150 pensioners on its funds. After some routine business, relating generally to the affairs of the institution, an election to fill up vacancies on the list of pensioners took place, and the meeting broke up.

On Tuesday, his Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, accompanied by Mons. de Place, and by his excellency's dragoman, inspected very minutely the different departments of the Westminster Bridewell. His Excellency expressed great admiration of the cleanliness and good order of the establishment. His Excellency is a young man, about twenty-five years of age, possessing a very pleasing manner and countenance. He has been Ambassador at the Court of Great Britain about six months.

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XXIII.



THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER.

It was once laid down as a political axiom by the "Quarterly Review," that every man of five hundred a year was naturally and necessarily a Conservative. There can be no doubt that wealth disposes its possessors to lean to the side opposed to innovation. The "fear of change," which the poet describes as "perplexing monarchs," is no less effective in disturbing the repose of the millionaire; but that the maxim of the "Quarterly" fails in its application to many to whom the "five hundred" it takes as its standard is not a single day's income, is proved by several eminent instances furnished by the House of Peers. Among them may be quoted the name of the nobleman whose portrait is annexed to the present sketch, the Marquis of Westminster. He, like the Duke of Bedford and the Marquis of Lansdowne, is an instance that even Quarterly Reviewers are not infallible, and that their maxims may be contradicted by experience. He is a man of unbounded wealth, is a peer of parliament, is surrounded by all the influences that may be supposed to bias him in the way suggested, and yet he was a consistent supporter of the Government of Lord Melbourne. The title of Marquis of Westminster is by no means an old one, as it was created only in 1831; perhaps its holder is even now as well known by his second title, the Earl of Grosvenor, as by his first.

If we were to trace the rise of many of the families of the aristocracy, we should find the causes of that rise intimately connected with the changes society has undergone in England. With the gradual increase of population the value of land has risen, and those who happened to purchase or become possessed of it when it was of small account have risen in importance with the increase of their property. This has been the case all over the kingdom; but in certain localities the change has been more marked, more rapid, and the results more extraordinary. The property of the Marquis of Westminster, like much of the property of the House of Bedford, has probably been more increased by the changes of society and by the progress of improvement than that of any other member of the British peerage. If Westminster had always remained Thorney Island, and St. Martin's had still been St. Martin's in the Fields; if the grassy sod had never changed to flagged stones or wooden paving, and if hedgerows had never been succeeded by rows of richly-stored shops and mansions of princely splendour, the rent-roll of the noble marquis would never have swelled to the number of thousands which its sum-total at present exhibits. But so it has been, and such is the result. "Times change," says the Roman proverb, and men and rents rolls change therewith: of course there is a reverse to the medal; all change is not for the better. Years roll over the heads of men, and with them they may bring degradation; they pass over the parchments, and lo! for increase there is diminution. The machine of society is full of balances and compensating forces; as one part goes up another is on the descending plane; and, on the whole, the distribution, in the long run, is more equal than at first appears. There seems a law of nature that forbids immense masses of wealth to remain long together; and, though the custom of inheritance in England favours accumulation rather than dispersion, yet how constantly is the work of dispersion going on! How seldom is it that the "hammer" is idle which knocks down the feudal estate to the son of commerce! as George Robins can abundantly testify. Much, indeed all, depends on the personal disposition of the possessor. The one who gains is seldom the one who enjoys, or, it may be, abuses what he gains; the man whose nature is to heap up wealth could not dissipate it without pain; he leaves that to be done by his successor, who very generally accomplishes it with very great success. Father and son differ, as in the verse of Pope—

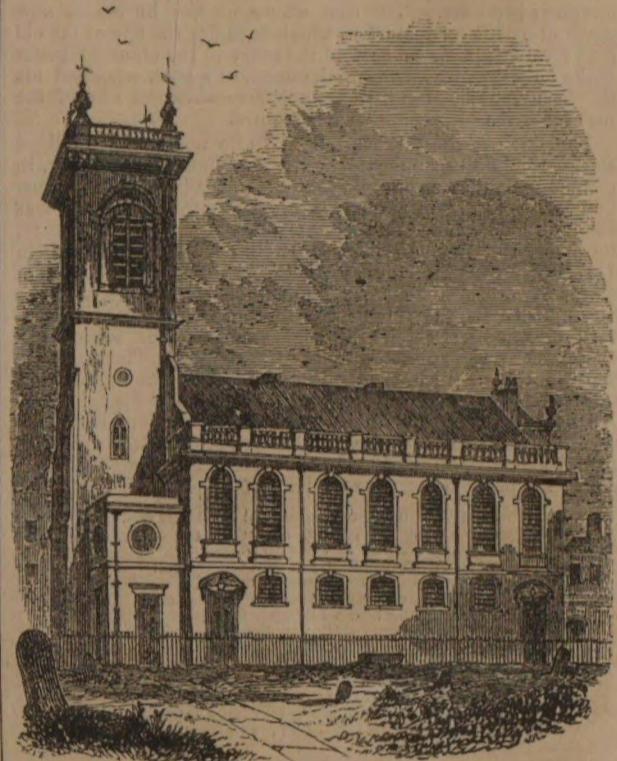
"This year a reservoir, to save and spare;
The next, a fountain, spouting through his heir;"

and so the process goes on, and will unto the end. Gold, though the heaviest, is the most volatile and capricious of metals; and your bank note is the true modern leaf of the sibyl, borne away on the wind. All that we include in the term wealth does verily "make unto itself wings, and flees away." When great possessions, then, are spoken of, they should only be regarded as a great fund which accident has thrown into the hands of one individual, but which will sooner or later undergo the process of dispersion. It is difficult for ordinary men to conceive any amount of extravagance that would reduce the inheritance of a Marquis of Westminster to nought. But human passions are strong, and the devil is fertile in resources, being especially ingenious in devising temptations for those who can gratify them. Rascality, too, is ingenious in its need, and regards the wealth of the world as its prey. There is no conceivable amount of wealth for which there could not be devised means of squandering, as no iceberg

is so massive but it may be melted by continued exposure to the reducing power. But the uncertainty of riches will never abate the desire of possessing them, nor have we any wish to retail any of the hackneyed common-places on the subject, long ago worn threadbare, which everybody repeats, and everybody disregards. We suspect all who assert their contempt of wealth are guilty of self-deception, if not of hypocrisy; the great source of earthly power, and the great instrument of earthly good, ought not to be despised. Its worth as a source of happiness may be overrated; the conditions on which it is held may be overlooked; and to correct the errors of the world in these respects should be the object of all those who deal with public questions with a view to public improvement. We have, on this occasion, been led insensibly into these few general remarks, which are not altogether out of place. Many a man may, by his attributes or qualities, serve to "point a moral," though his actions cannot "adorn a tale."

The career of the Marquis of Westminster has not, indeed, been fertile of public or political incident: he was born 1767, so that he is now an older man than our portrait expresses him to be: it is from a likeness of an earlier period. He has gone through the usual stages in the life of an English nobleman: he sat in the House of Commons till 1802, as Lord Belgrave, and was then removed to the Peers by his succession to the earldom of Grosvenor; he was created Marquis of Westminster in 1831, and, as we have before stated, supported the Whig Government throughout the term of its existence. He is Lord Lieutenant of the county of Flint, and the holder of considerable church patronage.

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XIX.



ST. ANDREW'S, HOLBORN.

The church of St. Andrew's, Holborn, has but small claims to beauty of appearance, although rebuilt from the designs of Sir Christopher Wren. The highest praise that may be accorded to it is that of being commodious. The old church escaped the Fire of London only to fall into decay, and in 1686 was, with the exception of the tower, taken down, and replaced by the present building. This tower is a somewhat incongruous affair—the small windows in the lower story contrast oddly with the large ugly ones above; and, with the corner buttresses, betray at once the greater antiquity of this part of the structure. The body of the building, as our sketch will show, is divided into two stories, and is ornamented with a cornice and balustrade. The interior, which is very commodious, has nave, aisles, and a handsome chancel. A gallery ranges on either side, supported by pillars; with a third and upper gallery at the west end of the church for the accommodation of the charity school children. The ceiling is panelled, of large span, and decorated with festoons of fruits and flowers. The chancel is adorned profusely, but the taste which guided the decorations is that of a day happily gone by. The walls are wainscoted, and grained to imitate Sienna marble; paintings and gilding add to the attempted effect. Above the altar is a large window of stained glass, with representations of the Ascension and the Last Supper. The organ is by Harris, and celebrated as the instrument employed in the contest between its celebrated maker and Schmidydt, in the Temple Church, when the palm was awarded to the organ of the latter.

With St. Andrews, Holborn, three names are connected which possess a sad and mournful interest. In this church was christened, by the name of Richard Savage, the unfortunate son of the inhuman Countess of Macclesfield, by the Earl Rivers. Of the many biographies which our literature has handed down to the present time, perhaps not one could be selected displaying a mother in such unnatural colours, or a son invested with brighter talents, more perverted, than we find in Johnson's life of this unfortunate poet. Legally born to high honours and a good estate, his vicious parent, to gratify the basest passions, proclaimed her own shame and her child's dishonour; and not content with thus depriving him of those advantages which he had done nothing to forfeit, she carried hatred of the unfortunate child to the most fearful, unnatural, and inexplicable lengths. Hiding him in a mean and low position, she sought to shut out all knowledge of his real parents; and chance having frustrated this design, she declared him dead, to prevent a friend from bequeathing him what would have been a competence—robbing her own offspring, without even the wretched temptation of enriching herself! Not content with even this amount of bitter hatred and deadly injury, she—his mother—absolutely attempted to secure his condemnation and execution for a murder which occurred in a drunken brawl! But the great moralist who undertook the task of biographer of poor Savage, and placed the sad history in his "Lives of the English Poets," performed a triple duty. He vindicated the memory of his friend—he drew a fearful picture, at once a terror and a warning, to show the fearful shapes into which indulgence of illicit pleasures will warp even a mother's mind—and he wrought out his own high vocation by displaying with unanswerable force that the

daily duties and properties of ordinary life cannot be neglected with impunity, and that the systematic neglect of them renders wit contemptible, genius incapable of good, and talent profitless to its possessor.

Another name attached to this spot is one which conjures up sad thoughts and recollections of genius, companioned with misery, neglect, insanity, and early suicide. Chatterton, "Bristol's boy poet," met his early fate in a wretched lodging in this parish, and the record of his death stands in the church register. With talents as surprising as precocious, his career was short as melancholy. The fabricator, when a mere boy, of "Rowley's Poems," he opened a fruitful field for learned disquisition, into which the chief scholars and antiquaries of the time did not hesitate to enter. Purporting to be productions of the fifteenth century, the imitation was so close, that long and learned controversies were requisite to determine their authenticity; and the fine perception, high poetic feeling varied imagination, and great antiquarian knowledge they display, are the sure evidences of the bright destiny which might have been Chatterton's had more fortunate circumstances surrounded him. Seeking in London subsistence as an author, he soon felt the force of those bitter lessons which adversity stores up for those who, with minds capable of high literary exertion, are compelled, friendless and alone, to seek from the press their daily bread. Truly, as poetically, sings the more fortunate Tom Moore—

"The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers
Is always the first to be touched by the thorns;"

and so with poor Chatterton. His mind, keenly susceptible to all impressions, was not fitted to bear the rude rebuffs of trading bibliopolies; and, with philosophy too light and fragile to preserve the intellectual balance, reduced by poverty to the verge of starvation, and—unlike Savage—too proud to beg, he swallowed poison. The spot where he lies buried is now covered by the busy market, which occupies the site of the old grave yard in Shoe-lane; and the entry in the church register is the only local evidence of the death of a poet, who, had his life been longer, would doubtless have obtained one of the highest ranks in his country's literature.

The third of the literary trio was also unfortunate, and—a suicide; and the similarity of his fate links his memory, in connection with this church, to those whose lives we have just glanced over. Henry Neale, born in the Strand, in 1798, was in due time articled to an attorney. His taste for literature, however, was stronger than his liking for the law; and, in 1817, during his clerkship, he became an author. His chief works were the "Romance of English History," and "Lectures on English Poetry;" but he contributed largely to contemporary magazines; chiefly in the form of short poems and sketches of a romantic and fictitious character. These labours were continued till February 1828, when, in a fit of insanity, in his chambers in the Temple, he put a period to his existence. A stone against the west wall of the church-yard bears the record of his death; the same slab containing lines from his pen, referring to his father who is buried close by. The epitaph is perhaps worth preserving,

"Good night, good night sweet spirit! thou hast cast
Thy bonds of clay away from thee at last;
Broke the vile earthly fetters which alone
Held thee at distance from thy Maker's throne;
But oh! these fetters to th' immortal mind,
Were links of love to those thou'st left behind.
For these we mourn not; as th' apostle prest
His dungeon-pillow, till the angel guest
Drew nigh, and when the light that round him shone,
Beamed on the prisoner, his bands were gone,—
So wert thou captive to disease and pain,
Till death, the brightest of th' angelic train,
Pour'd heaven's own radiance, by divine decree,
Around thy suffering soul—and it was free."

SURREY STAG HOUNDS.

These hounds had last week two of the most splendid runs of the season. The first was on Tuesday, at Epsom Downs, when one of Sir Edward Deering's untried stags was turned out. The fog was very dense at the time, and after verging about for a little better than half an hour, the pace at times being very severe, he was taken at Walton. The whole field then trotted back to Tattenham-corner, where the celebrated deer, the Pipemaker, was uncarted. After five minutes' law, the hounds were laid on, and away they went at a racing pace to Brough-heath, through Lord Harding's park to the fir-trees at Banstead, and nearly to the hundred-acres mill. The deer then turned to the right to Banstead, by the Park Downs, from thence to Copt-hill, and away over the six-mile bottom to Ashtead, common, where a great part of the field were dead beat, and obliged to give in. The pack, with a few select riders, still went on, however, merrily; and Pipemaker was at length taken, near South Malden, after a run of an hour and twenty minutes. On Friday the pack met at the Half-Moon, Godstone-road, when another untried stag of Sir E. Deering's was uncarted. He immediately went away through Birch Wood to the left of Tilling Down, and on to Masden-park. The pace was very severe, and a short check was given to allow the field to come up. Away they then went to Barrow-green, Oxted, and on to Limpsfield, the inhabitants of the village being somewhat surprised at seeing the deer go down the High-street, with the pack and the whole of the field close at his heels, and he was ultimately taken in Staff-house Wood, after a very fine run of about an hour and a quarter.

There have been three meets of the royal stag-hounds during the past week.

The Kildare hunt met on Thursday week near Athy, and presented to view the largest field witnessed for several years. Among the visitors were—the Marquis of Waterford; John Power, jun., Esq., of Kilfane; John Power, Esq., of Gurteen; and almost every member of the Tullow hunt. They found near Bray, and had a tremendous run, without a check, through a stiff country. It was altogether a fine day's sport, and was enjoyed by those who had the good fortune to keep a place with those who went a-head during the day. In the evening the Marquis of Waterford and a number of gentlemen were hospitably entertained at Clogrennan, by Horace Rochfort, Esq.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—We have to report the arrival of a very moderate supply of English wheat fresh up to Mark-lane since our last, yet the demand for that article has ruled somewhat inactive. However, the finest parcels have sold at fully previous rates of currency, but the middling and inferior parcels have hung on hand. In foreign wheats little has been doing, yet we can notice no alteration in figures. Malting barley has maintained its value, but grinding and distilling sorts have suffered an abatement of 1s per quarter. The salt trade has ruled dull, at lower prices. Oats, beans, peas, and flour have remained about stationary.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 2210; barley, 11,620; oats, 3530; malt, 4740; quarters flour, 4620 sacks. Foreign: wheat, 2840 quarters. No arrival from Ireland.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 55s; ditto white, 57s to 59s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 49s to 57s; do. white, 51s to 58s; rye, 34s to 38s; grinding barley, 27s to 29s; malting do., 30s to 32s; Chevalier, 32s to 34s; Suffolk and Norfolk malt, 56s to 62s; brown do., 50s to 54s; Kingston and Ware, 56s to 62s; Chevalier, 63s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 23 to 24s; potato do., 25s to 26s; Youghal and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; do. white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; do. old, 34s to 38s; grey peas, 36s to 38s; maple, 33s to 34s; white, 32s to 35s; boilers, 32s to 37s; per quarter. Town-made flour, 44s to 45s; Suffolk, 38s to 40s; Stockton and Yorkshire, 36s to 38s; per 280 lbs. **Foreign.**—Free wheat, 50s to 58s. *In Bond.*—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 18s to 17s; do. feed, 14s to 16s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 23s to 27s; per quarter. Flour, America, 22s to 24s; Baltic, 22s per barrel.

The Seed Market.—Canary seed has been sold at lower rates, but the value of most other kinds of seeds has been supported.

The following are the present rates:—Linsed, English, sowing, 48s to 57s; Baltic, crushing, 42s to 48s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 45s to 46s; hemp seed, 35s to 46s; per quarter; coriander, 10s to 18s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white do., 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 5s 6d to 5s 9d per

bushel; English rapeseed, new, 30s to 33s per last of ten quarters. Linsed cakes, English, 10s to 10s 6s; do. foreign, 7s to 7s 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 5s 5s to 6s per ton.

Imperial Weekly Average.—Wheat, 47s 3d; barley, 27s 1d; oats, 17s 3d, 39s 5d; beans, 30s 3d; peas, 32s 3d.

Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.—Wheat, 48s 8d; Barley, 27s 10d; Oats, 17s 7d; Rye, 30s 7d; Beans, 31s 3d; Peas, 33s 6d per quarter.

Duty on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 20s 6d; Barley, 9s 6d; Oats, 8s 6d; Ryes, 10s 6d; Beans, 11s 6d; Peas, 9s 6d.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten Bread are from 7d to 7d 1d; of household ditto, 5d to 6d for the 4lb loaf.

Tea.—This market is in a very dull state, and so limited are the sales that it is difficult to give accurate quotations. Public sales are declared.

Sugar.—We have had a very limited amount of business doing in sugar this week, and prices have given way 6d to 1s per cwt.

Coffee.—The coffee market is dull, yet the currencies remain about stationary.

Rice.—Some large public sales of this article have taken place, at about former rates.

Cotton.—The market is very quiet, yet the late advance is maintained.

Run.—Lower prices are taken. 1s 3d to 1s 9d is the value of Proof Lec-wards; Jamaica selling at 4s 4d to 4s 6d.

Salt-petre.—The public sales have gone off slowly, at an abatement of 1s per cwt.

Tallow.—This market is steady, at about 48s 3d on the spot, and 48s 6d for delivery in the first two months of the year.

Oils.—The value of most kinds of oils is lower.

Wool.—By private contract we have a steady inquiry, but at unvaried currencies.

Hops.—For Kent bags we have a free sale, at an advance of from 2s to 3s per cwt. In other kinds little is passing.

Potatoes.—Another large arrival of potatoes has taken place, which have moved off slowly, at late rates.

Coals.—Adairs, 18s 6d; Stewart's, 22s 3d; Lambton, 21s 9d; Holywell Main, 16s.

Smithfield.—We have had very large supplies of each kind of stock on offer here this week, yet the demand has ruled steady, at the following improved rates:—Beef, from 3s 2d to 4s 8d; Mutton, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; Veal, 4s to 5s; and Pork, 3s 8d to 4s 6d per lbs., to sink the offal.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—Owing to the large quantities of slaughtered meat brought forward, the general demand has ruled slow. Beef, from 3s to 3s 10d; Mutton, 3s 2d to 4s; Veal, 3s 8d to 4s 6d; and Pork, 3s 10d to 4s 6d per lbs., by the carcase.

ROBERT HERBERT.—*In Chesham-place, Lady John Russell, of a son.—In Herford-street, Mayfair, Lady Clay, of a son.—Near Devizes, the lady of Major-Gen. C. S. Fagan, C.B., of a daughter.—On the 7th, Mrs. Strange, Paternoster-row, of a son.*

MARRIAGES.

Richard Rothwell, Esq., of London, to Rosa, daughter of Andrew Marshall, Esq., M.D., of Belfast.—At Dadwharr, India, George S. Pechell, Esq., 47th Madras N.I., eldest son of the late Captain S. G. Pechell, R.N., of Berkeley-house, Hants, to Mary, daughter of Major Bremmet, same regiment.—At Australind, Western Australia, George Eliot, Esq., Government Resident at Bunbury, to Louisa, daughter of M. Waller Clifton, Esq., Chief Commissioner of the Western Australian Company.

DEATHS.

At Ahmedabad, Bombay, Augustus Robert, youngest son of H. P. Boyce, Esq., and the late Lady Amelia Sophia Boyce, Esq., in the 11th Regiment of Bombay Native Infantry, in the 21st year of his age.—At Three-mile Cross, near Reading, George Mitford, Esq., aged 82, father of Miss Mitford, the distinguished author.—At Weymouth, Elizabeth, wife of Rear-Admiral Hancock.—At Vingoor, en route with his regiment from Bombay to Belgaum, Captain Owen Phibbs, H.M.'s 86th Regiment.

EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

DECEMBER

Should be a cheerful month, weather or no. It should be a warm one, too though never so cold. People blow their fires and use their bellows within, while the wind blows without. Lawyers are glad over *Coke*. Men take measures to secure the comfort of their bodies, and preserve the coats of their stomachs. Though the Legislature does not sit, the middle classes rejoice in the carrying of *many of their bills*. Pastry-cooks begin to mince matters; and *eyes* are turned towards *pies*. Politicians affect sincerity; and *Peel, tout sweet*, becomes *candid*. *Gross* acts of plumpludding are effected by means of a *grocer*; and *Plum-tree-street* is then the sweetest locality in *St. Giles's*. The Irish daily find fresh *raisons* for flocking there. With the sale of plums money gets *current*—but the sovereign is just now more valued than ever; and, at the great theatres, *Stirling* is all the go. The markets grow lively, and Smithfield puts forth its show. Pigs have lots of stuffing, and get so heavy that it is quite common to ask for a *pig of lead*. About oxen and sheep there is a decided *ignis fatuus*. Beasts visit beasts, and human fat catch—to survey the quadruped-walls, in *plump*. Butchers display fine *traits*. *Boxing-day* arrives, and with it the *knocks* of tradesmen; but they only make a *hit* when they are paid. People are obliged to wait for their own *Nox till night*. Merry drinks and games then stir not the fire, but the fire-side. The younger branches of families are indulged in wine that is *elder*, universal *supperage* supplies the place of universal suffrage; and the only ballot is for the bean in the cake. Christmas is as brave a fellow on land as ever *Admiral Winter* was at sea, and should be toasted accordingly. He lights our fires, and leaves few without fuel; he tows up our colliers to warm our toes; and, though he is too kind to sink the barges, he always *scuttles the coals*. He is no revolutionist; for, whilst warming the *little*, he has respect for the *grate*. "He is," says the Frenchman, "our defender, by *de fender*; and if he do seem cold, it is only because he is neither a *bore* nor a *muff*."

CURIOS TALE.

An old man, following the occupation of bone-collector, residing in the vicinity of Southampton, passing a marine-store shop in that town, saw in the window an old piece of canvas, part of a picture, having upon it the head of an ox, which was full of small holes and very much obliterated with filth and age; he inquired the price of it, which was 8s. The old man not having the money, said, "I will pay you a shilling a week until I have paid you for it, if you will save it for me;" this was agreed to. At length the picture was paid for, and the old man hastened to his humble home with his bargain. He was persuaded by some of his neighbours to have it varnished, and carried it to Mr. De Lainey, who then resided at Southampton (and now of No. 32, Prince's-street, Bristol), for that purpose. Instead of varnishing the picture, Mr. De Lainey, being struck with its beauty, restored it by a newly discovered process. After it was done, he offered the old man £20 for the picture. "No," says he, "if it's worth £20 to you, it is worth £20 to me to look at." Mr. De Lainey then communicated with some connoisseurs in London, who came and examined the painting. One of them commissioned him to purchase it for him at any price; but, strange to say, that although he offered various sums, until the amount of £3000 was offered for it, the old man still refused to part with his treasure, nor is it expected that he ever will dispose of it, although he is in actual want. The painting is supposed to be the finest *Cuyp* in existence.

GHUZNEE PRIZE IDOLS.

Some of the papers mention the bringing away the celebrated gates of Ghuznee by General Nott, as it were the general's own idea carried into effect; but we are informed that it was one of Lord Ellenborough's instructions to him to bring them back to India, whence, as many of our readers know, they were taken upwards of eight hundred years since, by Mahmood the First, on his return from his twelfth and last invasion of the Hindoo land. All our home "overland" readers may not be aware that they were taken from the famous brahminic temple of Sumnat, in Guzerat, of which Mahmood having broken up a huge idol, notwithstanding that its priests offered him several crores of rupees (or millions sterling) to forego his iconoclastic design, discovered in its belly such store of diamonds, pearls, rubies, and other precious stones, that the sum offered as a ransom was a mere nothing in the comparison—a regular *Belly-God* that. What the particular purpose of the governor-general is, in having the gates brought back, we do not yet well know, but it is probably to send them to England as curiosities and mementos, for he cannot design to bestow them on any Hindoo temple of the present day (he would raise a loud religious outcry if he did), but it may be intended as a political mark of our late triumph in Central Asia, and one which will exalt the British name in Hindoo estimation, for depriving the Mussulmans of such a trophy of their conquest over the followers of Brahma. Mahmood's mace, also, with which he struck off the idol's nose, is being brought away from its place in the mosque at Ghuznee, at which the gates were fixed.

ENIGMA.

Nor body have I, foot, nor hand,
Though I've one eye I cannot see,
Yet the first lady in the land
Might own herself pourtray'd in me.
Than me no serjeant at the law,
No chancellor, or justice ermin'd
More cases hath endorded, or
One half so many costs determin'd.
No busy body e'er had more
Secret affairs in charge than I,
Yet when I'm old you set no store
On me, but thankless pass me by.
You ask a favour—send a cheese;
You want a cap, or toy from town,
Upon unlucky me you seize,
And for the service pop me down.

SCEPTICS.

Pyrrho, a Greek philosopher, who flourished about three hundred years before Christ, established a sect, whose fundamental principle was, that there is nothing true or false, right or wrong, honest or dishonest, just or unjust; or that there is no standard of anything beyond law or custom, and that uncertainty and doubt belong to everything. From this continued seeking after truth, and never finding it, the sect obtained the name of Sceptics, or Pyrrhonians, from their founder.

DONE FOR."

A wag, a few years since, procured some eye-wash of a quack oculist in this city, to be applied to a glass eye which he wore. The oculist, not being very sharp-sighted, discovered there was some defect in the eye, but thought it was so trifling that he warranted a cure or no pay. The wag took the wash and departed. In a week or so after he returned with the empty phial, and apparently in great distress. "O, doctor, doctor!" said he, "your stuff has wholly destroyed my eye;" at the same time opening the lids of the empty socket with his finger, to the horror of the gasping oculist. "Is it possible! can it be possible!" exclaimed the eye tinker. "I never knew my medicine to operate so before. Well, my dear sir, I can do nothing less than return the money." "But you must do more, sir. What is five dollars to be compared with the loss of an eye?" replied the wag. "If you will give me 200 dollars, I will sign a pledge never to expose you; but if you do not, I will prosecute you forthwith, and you are a ruined man." The quack forked over a check for the amount, and the covey cut stick, perhaps for Texas.

Some geographical intelligence of interest has lately been received from Egypt. M. D'Arnaud, a French traveller, who formed part of an expedition despatched by Mehemet Ali to ascend to the sources of the Nile, has reached the upper part of the stream. According to the general opinion, the Nile, after a direct course from its mouth towards the south, turned to the west, where it was supposed it took its origin. M. D'Arnaud had arrived at the point where the river turns off, and in his letter he states that the principal branch, both in width and volume of water, came from the south and not the west. It is, therefore, towards the south that he has pursued his journey, to seek the source of the great artery of Egypt. It appears that the vessel which carried M. D'Arnaud was dashed to pieces in the Nile, and that the collections of natural history, made by the members of the expedition were lost. The journal of the voyage, and the geographical documents, have been saved.

FRIDAY, DEC. 16.—*Office of Ordnance, Dec. 15.—Royal Regiment of Artillery. Second Lieut. C. H. Morris to be First Lieut, vice Parker, deceased; Second Lieut. N. M. Mackay to be First Lieut, vice Hewell, resigned.*</p

FACTS AND SCRAPS.

RELIC OF BURNS.—A determined bookworm of the antiquarian school, and a native of Ayrshire, entered, some time ago, the house, or rather hovel of a Kilmarnock vender of odds and ends. His errand at the time was to pick up a favourite classical volume; and, while engaged in inspecting wares nearly as musty as the catacombs of Egypt, his eye at length rested on a veteran volume, entitled "Grammaire Angloise, Françoise," which he purchased more for its antiquity than apparent utility. The boards were completely torn away, and covers appended, first of gray paper, next part of a manuscript which seemed a letter, and above all a coarse strip of leather. On removing, last week, one of the pieces of paper, he recognised in it a title page, from which he learnt that the book had been imprinted 1779. Anxious to see more of the literary skeleton, he removed the other rude coverings, and, to his joy, discovered on one of the leaves an autograph dear to his heart—"Robin Burns"—Thus stimulated, he proceeded to unroll farther what to him was a greater prize than an Egyptian mummy, and at length unfolded a specimen of the wares in which Robin dealt, even thus early. The scrap ran as follows:—

"Friendship—how sweet thy smile
When thronged on women's love."

And again—

"A curse on yon vile despot laws,
That could, withouton any cause,
As passion turns,
Put pith and pity, w' the taws,
In Robin Burns."

The two first lines look like the commencement of an effusion of some little length; but, whether from want of time, inclination, or inspiration, his unfledged bardship had proceeded no farther. The second scrap may have been written either by himself or schoolfellow, as a satire on the injustice of the teacher. Whether the volume in question had been his own property is a matter of uncertainty; but the fact is well known on the spot, that a grammar, long since antiquated, formed a text book in the school at which he was educated.—*Dumfries Courier*.

REMARKABLE YEW TREES.—The dimensions of the yew tree at Fountain's Abbey, near Ripon, are as follows:—height, fifty feet; girth at three feet from the ground, twenty-two feet eight inches; at five feet, twenty-six feet five inches. It is the largest of the now remaining five, and forms the end of the row. In the list of recorded trees of this species given in Mr. Loudon's "Arboretum," we find one mentioned still larger. It stands in Darley Dale churchyard, Derbyshire, and though the height is not greater, yet at the base the girth is twenty-seven feet; at two feet from the ground, twenty-seven feet seven inches; at four feet there are protuberances which swell the girth to 31 feet eight inches. The trunk is forked at seven feet from the base. The tallest yew-tree in England is in the churchyard of Arlington, near Hounslow, which is fifty-eight feet high. A famous yew-tree at Ankerwyte, near Staines, is thirty-two feet five inches in girth at eight feet from the ground, and the diameter of its head is sixty-nine feet. At Tisbury, Dorsetshire, there is a yew whose circumference is thirty-seven feet; it is perfectly hollow, and a few years ago a party of seventeen persons breakfasted within its capacious bole. In many churchyards in Scotland and Wales, as well as in England, there are yew trees of great antiquity. At Queenwood, near Tytherley, Wilts, there are some fine avenues of this tree. One avenue consists of one hundred and sixty-two trees, averaging a height of thirty feet, planted about two hundred years since. The other comprises one hundred and twenty trees, average height twenty-four feet, and it is believed they were planted about one hundred and seventy years ago. The usual growth of a seedling is six or eight feet in ten years, and about fifteen feet in twenty years.—*Penny Magazine*.

THE ENGLISH ARISTOCRACY.—A high class without duties to do is like a tree planted on precipices, from the roots of which all the earth has been crumbling. Nature owns no man who is not a martyr withal. Is there a man who pretends to live luxuriously housed up; screened from all work, from want, danger, hardship, the victory over which is what we name work;—he himself to sit serene, amid down-bolsters and appliances, and have all his work and battling done by other men? And such man calls himself a *noble* man? His fathers worked for him, he says; or successfully gambled for him; here he sits; professes, not in sorrow but in pride, that he and his have done no work, time out of mind. It is the law of the land, and is thought to be the law of the universe, that he, alone of the recorded men, shall have no task laid on him, except that of eating his cooked victuals, and not flinging himself out of the window. Once more I will say, there was no stranger spectacle ever shown under this sun. A veritable fact in our England of the nineteenth century. His vitals he does eat; but as for keeping in the inside of the window—have not his friends, like me, enough to do? Truly looking at the corn laws, game laws, Chandos clauses, bribery at elections, and much else, you do shudder over the tumbling and plunging he makes, held back by the lapelles and coatskirts; only a thin fence of window-glass before him—and in the street mere horrid iron spikes. My sick-brother, as in hospital maladies men do, thou dreamest of Paradise and Eldorados, which are far from thee. "Cannot I do what I like with my own?" Gracious Heaven, my brother, this that thou seest of those sick eyes is no firm Eldorado, and corn law Paradise of Donothings, but a dream of thy own fevered brain. It is a glass window, I tell thee, so many stories from the street! where are iron spikes and the law of gravitation!—*Thomas Carlyle's Past and Present*.

PICTURES OF THE OLD MASTERS.—Mr. Winstanley, of Liverpool, related an anecdote, which may enlighten as well as interest the patrons of old pictures. The high character of Mr. Winstanley secured him from the suspicion that he has at all exaggerated the statement; but we believe there are many persons who could relate stories equally striking and equally true. It is notorious that there are in England hundreds of Titians, Vandykes, and Raphaels, the canvass for which was manufactured in the nineteenth century; the impositions practised upon English buyers on the Continent are so notorious as to have become proverbial; and of the 8000 works of foreign masters annually imported, perhaps it would not be much to say, ninety-nine out of the hundred are forgeries, &c. Mr. Winstanley exhibited to his audience a small picture which, from the peculiar costume, the cut of the beard, and the expanse of forehead, looked like a portrait of Shakspere. It was also finished in a style, and had an appearance of age and mellowness, that would incline almost any one to believe it a *genuine* picture. Some years ago, a friend in London wrote to him, giving information that he had picked up from some noteless vendor of heterogeneous articles, a portrait of Shakspere, an undoubted original. Mr. Winstanley saw the picture, approved of it, and became its proprietor. It was the identical picture which was then before the audience. He showed it to several persons of eminent taste, who all pronounced it an original picture, and set upon it a high value, though they attributed it to different masters. He was offered very large sums of money for it; which, however, he refused, on the very proper principle, that if it were an original portrait of Shakspere, such a rarity was inestimable; and if it were not, he had no right to take any such amount for it as was tendered. To set the matter at rest, he took the picture to London, where he called upon an individual whom he found repairing a portrait of Nell Gwynne. This person informed him, in his peculiar way, that he had made many portraits of Shakspere, and he had no doubt he could tell him something respecting the one in question. The moment the picture was placed before him, he said, "Oh, that is my old friend." On being pressed for an explanation, he said that it had been made by a pupil of his—a person whom he had taught to manufacture portraits of Shakspere. It was one of a pair of old pictures of an ancient gentleman and lady of the Elizabethan age. From the costume and features they thought it might be made to look very like Shakspere. Accordingly, under his direction, his pupil

heightened the forehead, altered the hair and beard, and put in a few touches, which made the old man into a Shakspere. This sort of deception, Mr. Winstanley assured the company, had not been uncommon; and thus a picture, for which he might have had five hundred guineas, turned out to be worthless.—*Art Union*.

THE SIEGE OF SARAGOSSA.—**BY AN OFFICER.**—The average of daily deaths from this cause was at this time not less than three hundred and fifty. Men stretched upon straw, in helpless misery, lay breathing their last, and with their dying breath spreading the mortal taint of their own disease, who, if they had fallen in action, would have died with the exultation of martyrs. Their sole comfort was the sense of having performed their duty religiously to the uttermost; all other alleviations were unnecessary. Neither medicine nor necessary food were to be procured, nor needful attendance, for the ministers of charity themselves became victims of the disease. All that the most compassionate had now to bestow was a little water in which rice had been boiled, and a winding sheet. The nuns, driven from their convents, knew not where to take refuge, nor where to find shelter for their dying sisters. The church of the pillar was crowded with poor creatures, who, despairing of life, hoped now for nothing more than to die in the presence of the tutelary saint. The clergy were employed night and day in administering the sacrament to the dying till they themselves sunk under the common calamity. The slightest wound produced gangrene and death in bodies so prepared for dissolution by distress of mind, agitation, want of proper ailment, and of sleep, for there was now no respite, day nor night, for this devoted city; even the natural order of light and darkness was destroyed in Saragossa. By day it was involved in a red sulphureous atmosphere of smoke and dust, which hid the face of heaven; by night the fire of cannon and mortars, and the flames of burning houses, kept it in a state of horrible illumination. The cemeteries could no longer afford room for the dead, huge pits were dug to receive them in the streets and in the courts of the public buildings till hands were wanting for the labour. They were laid before the churches heaped upon one another, and covered with sheets; and that no spectacle of horror might be wanting, it happened, not unfrequently, that these piles of mortality were struck by a shell, and the shattered bodies scattered in all directions.

THE TEMPLE OF SOMNAUT.—The following is the account given by Ferishton, in his "Indian Antiquities," of this temple, and its destruction by Sultan Mahmood, in the year 1025. He says:—"While on the western side of India, the reader will pardon an excursion to Patan Somnaut, where once flourished the most superb temple in all Hindostan, but whose inmost sanctuary was polluted, and whose immense accumulated wealth was plundered A. D. 1025, by the desolating tyrant Mahmood, of Ghuznee. Previous to the irruption of the Guznevite Sultans, this temple of Somnaut was the most celebrated resort of devotees in the most populous and best cultivated region of Hindostan. Indeed, the idol adored in this great temple gave his name, not only to the city, but to a very extensive tract of country. He seems, like Juggernaut of later times, to have had the pre-eminence above all other idols that were worshipped throughout the whole country. The Rajahs had bestowed 2000 villages for the support of the establishment of this temple, in which 2000 priests constantly officiated. The lofty roof of Somnaut was supported by fifty-six pillars overlaid with plates of gold, and incrusted at intervals with rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones. One pendant lamp alone illuminated the spacious fabric, whose light reflected back from innumerable jewels, spread a strong and resplendent lustre throughout the whole temple. In the midst stood Somnaut himself, an idol composed of one entire stone, fifty cubits in height, forty-seven of which were buried in the ground; and on that spot, according to the Brahmins, he had been worshipped between 4000 and 5000 years, a period beyond which, be it observed, they never venture to ascend. His image was washed every morning with water brought from the Ganges, at a distance of 1,200 miles. Around the dome were dispersed some thousands of images in gold and silver of various shapes, so that on this spot, as in a grand pantheon, seemed to be assembled all the deities of Hindostan. Mahmood being informed of the riches collected at Somnaut, as well as of the tremendous menace of the idol, if he dared to approach that hallowed shrine, determined to put the power of the god to trial." * * * * * On the high battlements of the temple were assembled an innumerable multitude in arms, when a herald approaching denounced the vengeance of the god, and informed the besiegers that Somnaut had drawn them together on that spot, that he might blast them in a moment, and avenge, by one dreadful and general ruin, the destruction of the gods of Hindostan. In despite of these imprecations, Mahmood applied his scaling ladders. The Hindoos, who had retreated into the temple, prostrated themselves before the idol, in devout expectation of the fulfilment of the menace; but finding their hopes vain, they made a desperate effort to preserve the place. Rushing in body upon the assailants they repulsed them with great slaughter, and as fast as fresh forces ascended, pushed them headlong down with their spears. This advantage they maintained for two days, fighting like men who had devoted themselves to death. At this period a vast army of idolaters coming to their relief, drew Mahmood's attention from the siege to his own immediate safety, and leaving a body of troops to amuse the votaries in the temple, he took up a more favourably position, and prepared for battle. * * * * *

Accordingly they fought with a heroism proportionate to their superstition, and before victory declared for Mahmood, 5000 Hindoos lay slaughtered on the field. The garrison of Somnaut then giving up all for lost, issued from a gate which looked towards the ocean, and embarked to the number of 4000 to proceed to the island of Ceylon; but the Sultan, made aware of their flight, sent his best troops after them, and few escaped. Mahmood then entered the city, and approaching the temple, was struck with the domestic grandeur of that ancient structure, but when he entered, and saw the inestimable riches it contained, he was filled with astonishment and delight. In the fury of his Mahomedan zeal, he smote off the nose of the idol with his mace, and ordered the image to be broken to pieces. While his troops were proceeding to obey his command a crowd of Brahmins, driven frantic at beholding the treatment of their idol, and perhaps dreading the discovery of their concealed wealth, offered crores of gold if he would forbear further violence to the idol. They urged that the demolition of the idol would not remove idolatry from the walls of Somnaut, but that a sum of money given among the 'true believers' would be an action truly meritorious. The King acknowledged there might be reason in what they said, but replied that if he should consent to such a measure his name would be handed down to posterity as 'Mahmood, the idol seller,' whereas he was desirous of being known as 'Mahmood, the destroyer'; he, therefore, directed the troops to proceed in their work. The next blow broke open the belly of Somnaut, which was hollow, and discovered a quantity of diamonds, rubies, and pearls, of much greater value than the amount of which the Brahmins had offered." The most recent published description of the temple is that of Lieutenant Postans, of the engineers, from whose account, published in the Journal of the Asiatic Society for October, we copy the following extracts, illustrative of the present condition of the temple:—This celebrated shrine occupies an elevated site in the south-western corner of the city, overlooking the sea, and close to the wall. In its present mutilated state I find it very difficult to convey any very distinct or correct idea of the Somnaut; for although its original design and gorgeous style of architecture may still be traced in the complete ruin it presents, its general effect is likely to be better understood from an effect of the pencil than the pen. This temple consists of one large hall in an oblong form, from one end of which proceeds a small square chamber or sanctum. The centre of the hall is occupied by a noble dome, over an octagon of eight arches. The remainder of the roof terraced, and supported by numerous pillars. There are three entrances; the sides of the building face to the cardinal points, and the principal entrance is on the eastern side. These door-ways are unusually high and wide, in the Egyptian style, decreasing towards the top, they add much to the effect of the building. Internally the whole presents a scene of complete destruction, the pavement is everywhere covered with heaps of stones and rubbish, the facings of the walls, capitals of the pillars; in short, every portion possessing any thing approaching to ornament, having been removed or defaced by the 'destroyer.' Externally, the whole of the building was most elaborately carved, and ornamented with figures, single and in groups of various dimensions; many of these appear to have been of some size, but so laboriously was the work of mutilation carried on here, that of the larger figures scarcely a trunk has been left, whilst few, even of the most minute, remain uninjured. The front entrance is ornamented with a portico, and surrounded by two slender minarets, ornaments so much in the Mahomedan style, that I doubt if they belonged to the original building. The side entrances, which are at some distance from the ground, were gained by flights of steps; of these latter the remains only are to be traced. The whole space for a considerable distance around the temple is occupied by portions of pillars, stones, and fragments of the original building. Such is a brief sketch of the present appearance of the re-

nowned Somnaut, which, notwithstanding Mahmood's intolerant spoliation, must still prove an object of great interest to the lover of Indian antiquities. I must not omit to mention, as a proof of the wonderful solidity of this structure, that within a few years its roof was used as a battery for some heavy pieces of ordnance, with which the neighbouring port of Verawul was defended from the pirates who formerly infested this coast." The Temple stands on the southern extremity of the small peninsula formed by the province of Guzerat, close to the more modern town of Patan, or as it is more occasionally termed, Somnaut.

Poor MAN OF MUTTON.—The blade-bone of a shoulder of mutton is called in Scotland "a poor man," as in some parts of England it is termed "a poor knight of Windsor,"—in contrast it must be presumed, to the baronial "Sir Lion." It is said that in the last age, an old Scottish peer, whose conditions (none of the most gentle) were marked by a strange and fierce-looking exaggeration of the Highland countenance, chanced to be indisposed whilst in London attending Parliament. The master of the hotel where he lodged, anxious to show attention to his noble guest, waited on him to enumerate the contents of his well-stocked larder so as to endeavour to hit on something which might suit his appetite. "I think, landlord, said his lordship, rising up from his couch, and throwing back the tartan plaid with which he had screened his grim and ferocious visage—"I think I could eat a morsel of a poor man!" The landlord fled in terror, having no doubt that his guest was a cannibal, who might be in the habit of eating a slice of a tenant, as light food, when he was under a regimen."—*Sir Walter Scott*.

How to Cut LETTUCES.—By cutting off lettuces immediately above the life-knot, instead of pulling them up by the roots, when wanted for the table, a single or at most two sowings will suffice for the year. The root will soon send out a crop of shoots, which are just as good as those first taken; but they require to be used before they become large, as they are apt to run up and flower.

A SIGNIFICANT REPLY.—"Thomas," said a sponging friend of the family to a footman, who had been lingering about the room to show him the door; "Thomas, my good fellow, it's getting late, isn't it? How soon will the dinner come up, Thomas?" "The very moment you be gone, Sir," was the unequivocal reply.

The WICKED WON'T PROSPER.—Samuel Ross, of Geneva Wisconsin, who "didn't pay for his paper" when he left the east, is now in the Kingston Penitentiary.—*American paper*.

A RATIONAL EXPOSITION OF MAN'S SUPERIORITY.—It may be said to be a necessary part of man's nature, and conducive to his support in the position he has to maintain, that he should, in a greater degree than woman, be sufficient unto himself. The nature of his occupations, and the character of his peculiar duties require this. The contending interests of the community at large, the strife of public affairs, and the competition of business, with the paramount importance of establishing himself as the master of a family, and the head of a household, all require a degree of concentrated effort in favour of self, and a powerful repulsion against others which woman, happily for her, is seldom or never called upon to maintain. The same degree of difference in the education of men and women, leads, on the one hand, to a more expansive range of intellect and thought, and on the other, to the exercise of the same faculties upon what is particular and minute. Men, consequently, are accustomed to generalize. They look with far-stretching views to the general bearing of every question submitted to their consideration. Even when planning for the good of their fellow-creatures, it is on a large scale, and most frequently upon the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number. By following out this system, injustice is often unconsciously done to individuals, and even a species of cruelty exercised, which it should be woman's peculiar object to study to avert; but at the same time, to effect her purpose in such a way as neither to thwart nor interfere with the greater and more important good.

THE QUEEN OF FRANCE AND WILLIAM DE ALBINI.—It happened that one of the Queens of France, being then a widow and a very beautiful woman, became much in love with a knight of that country, who was a comely person and in the flower of his youth, and because she thought that no man excelled him in valour, she caused a tournament to be proclaimed throughout her dominions, promising to reward those who should exercise themselves therein according to their respective merits, and concluding that if the person whom she so well affected should act his part better than others in those military exercises, she might marry him without any dishonour to herself. Hereupon divers gallant men from foreign parts hastened to Paris, and among others came this our William de Albini bravely accousted, who in the tournament excelled all others, overcoming many, and wounded one mortality with his lance, which, being observed by the Queen, she became exceedingly enamoured of him, and forthwith invited him to a costly banquet, and afterwards bestowing certain jewels upon him, offered him marriage; but having plighted his troth to the Queen of England, then a widow, he refused her; whereat she grew so discontented, that she consulted with her maids how she might take away his life, and in pursuance of that design enticed him into a garden where there was a secret cave, and in it a fierce lion, into which she descended by divers steps under colour of showing him the beast; and when she told him of its fierceness, he answered that it was a womanish and not manly quality to be afraid thereof; but leaving him there by the advantage of a folding-door, she thrust him into the lion. Being, therefore, in this danger, he rolled his mantle about his arm, and putting his hand into the mouth of the beast, pulled out his tongue by the root, which done, he followed the Queen to her palace and gave it to one of her maids to present to her. Returning, therefore, into England with the fame of his glorious exploit, he was forthwith advanced to the earldom, and, for his arms, the lion given him. Nor was it long after that that the Queen of England accepted him for her husband, whose name was Adeliza (or Alice), widow to King Henry the First, and daughter to Godfrey, Duke of Lorraine, which Adeliza had the castle of Arundel and county, a dowry from that king; and in the beginning of King Henry the Second's time, he not only obtained the castle and honour of Arundel to himself or his heirs, but also a confirmation of the earldom of Sussex, granted to him by the third penny of the pleas of that county, which in ancient times was the usual way of investing such great men with the possession of any earldom, after these ceremonies of girding with the sword, and putting on the robes were performed, which have ever till of late been thought essential to their creation.

An Irish gentleman at cards, having on inspection found the pool deficient, exclaimed—"Here's a shilling short! who put it in!"

The editor of the Iowa wishes 5000 young women to emigrate to that territory, and he pledges himself to *marry them all!*

George Coleman being once asked if he knew Theodore Hook—"O yes," was his reply; "Hook and I (eye) are old associates.

When does a street scamp resemble a tattered tea cake? When he's a rag-o-muffin.

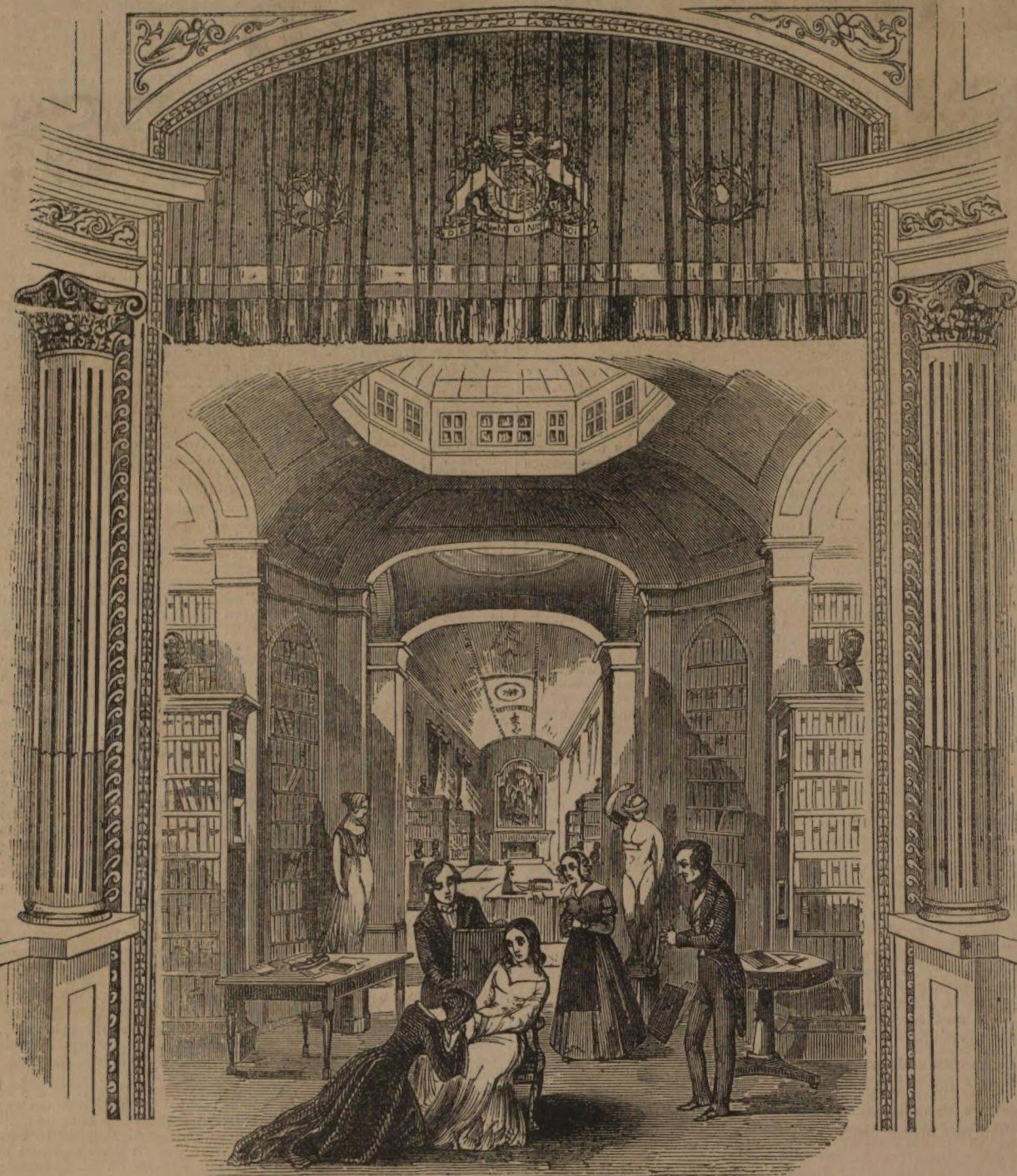
"My son," said an old lady, "how must Jonah have felt when the whale swallowed him?" "A little down in the mouth, I suppose," was the young hopeful's reply.

By selling the trees that cover the tops and sides of mountains, says Humboldt, men in every clime prepare at once two calamities for future generations—want of fuel and scarcity of water.

Why is a husband thrashing his wife like a fabricator of caps and bonnets? Because he is a milling (milliner).

HANGED FOR A SINGLE LINE.—Hume one day complained, in a mixed company, that he considered himself very ill-treated by the world, by its unjust and unreasonable censures: adding that he had written many volumes, throughout the whole of which there were but a few pages that could be said to contain any reprehensible matter; and yet for those few pages he was abused and torn to pieces. The company for some paused: when at length a gentleman dryly observed, that it put him in mind of an old acquaintance, a notary public, who having been condemned to be hanged for a forgery, lamented the extreme injustice and hardness of his case, inasmuch as he had written many thousand inoffensive sheets, and now he was to be hanged for a single line.

STRENGTH OF THE MUSCLES.—Dr. Mussey, a number of years ago, met with a case where the arm and the shoulder blade were torn from the body of a robust young man of sixteen years of age, while he was at work in a cotton factory. There was scarcely any hemorrhage, and the patient soon recovered his health. The whole machinery of the mill having been arrested and held in check some seconds before the idguments and muscles gave way, he was thus enabled to test the strength and power of the muscles. He found by actual experiment that the weight which would just balance the machinery was eight hundred and thirty pounds. This he is disposed to regard as an approximation to the force employed in the dismembering operation; and it seems probable, that for a short space the large *pectoral* and *lattissimus dorsi* muscles, forming the interior and posterior margins of the axillar, sustained themselves against the immense weight.



SCENE FROM THE "PATRICIAN'S DAUGHTER"—DRURY LANE.

Mr. Macready has produced a new tragedy, entitled the "Patrician's Daughter," from the pen of Mr. J. W. Marston, a fresh aspirant for dramatic honours, who has given sufficient evidences of the presence of genius, to lead us to look for far better things at his hands than the poetical drama in which he has made his *début*. The "Patrician's Daughter" is more poem than play; it wants action, incident, and imagination; and the story has certain incongruities about it, which remind us that the study of Nature is still the best and wisest for the pursuit of literary men. We say this critically, and will state reasons for our opinion; but we by no means give general disparagement to the work; on the contrary, it has inclined us to think very highly of the natural powers of the writer. There is a vein of poetical feeling pervading the language, which is, when not overlaid with simile or not forced with metaphor, eminently beautiful and true; and there is much power of thought in some of the diction, and occasionally a nervous and stirring eloquence that tells home to the heart. But a tragedy is no light task to undertake, and even genius may tread the verge of melodrama, if the high dignity of poetry be once merged into the mere externals of passion, without a grand impulse and a boundless depth. There is not sufficient motive to the incidents of much of the play of our young dramatist; and the distress and agony are too monotonous and drawn out. In artistic phraseology, the production wants light and shade.

The plot of the tragedy is told in few words—its moral is doubtful. The "Patrician's Daughter" is in love with a young ambitious spirit sprung from plebian classes, who has carved out his fortunes and made his fame in the world. Her pride keeps him at a distance—her woman's affections shrines him in her heart. An aunt discovers her secret, and, with the lofty haughtiness of ancestral superstition—for to superstition the pride of birth will often amount—she determines that her family shall not be disgraced with less than noble alliance, and proceeds to thwart the lovers with tricks and stratagems of diabolical art. These have the effect of causing the aspiring and devoted hero to be rejected and spurned by the lofty patrician and his child. His pride is in turn awakened, and he leaves his mistress and the earl her father, crushed with a sense of scorn and wrong, and goaded to seek in future eminence the means of vengeance from the world. Five years have passed away, and he has mounted the ladder of renown. Fortune shines upon him and genius crowns him with her rays. He is a poet, an orator, a senator, and has earned the badge which is the outward symbol of nobility among men. His connection with the proud family is renewed—the "Patrician's Daughter" is again wooed and won—there is no longer the old barrier of high birth to oppose the man who is now a star in the eyes of the million—the marriage is appointed, and at a large assembly of guests and relations the preliminary settlements are brought in to be read. Then commences the real crisis of the play; then, before that eager, breathless, worldly party, the once spurned lover rises, with the bitterness of former degradation and the sweetness of present revenge burning together in his spirit, and, with the blended invective of passion and defiance, retorts back upon the daughter of the humbled patrician the insult of her rejection and her scorn. Loving her still, he leaves her bitterly and with a sort of triumphant misery which wins but little sympathy from those who see it work.

After this the real story is at an end. The rest is gradual retribution upon all alike. The severed lovers mutually pine and rage until the *Aunt*, stung with remorse at seeing her poor proud neice grieving her way into the grave, divulges the crimes that she had committed to avert the disgrace of the young plebian's alliance, and discloses the source of all the affliction she had called down. This is the point which our artist has selected for illustration. The "Patrician's Daughter" is then dying—the disconsolate *Earl* rushes with humiliation to beg her lover to save his child; and, when the truth of the past is flashed upon him, he too is torn with the agonies of repentance and regret. At this juncture the hapless young heroine comes to snatch her father from the degradation of succumbing to her lover; but, finding the latter heart-broken and penitent, instead of haughty and unrelenting, avows all her love for him, commends him to her father's affection, kisses him, blesses him, and expires in his arms.

Such is the story. There are many scenes in it effective for dialogue and personal action; but quite out of nature, and beyond the pale of life. The lover, in the third act, storms at the patrician's daughter in a burst of passion before her parent, which no father would sit still to allow. In the great revenge scene, the drawing-room declaration could never occur in any class of modern society; nor would a young lady bring any modern tragedy to a crisis by rushing from London to Richmond in a light dress and without a bonnet, just at the moment when life had almost ceased to linger in her grief-worn frame. The venue from Middlesex to Surrey would be differently changed. There are many other minute points of discrepancy which we could easily point out, but we prefer dealing with generalities.

The real error of the tragedy is this that its entire diction is cast in highest order of poetry, fine swelling harmonious blank verse; and that the persons who speak are every day people, dressed in every day clothes. The language, therefore, is not natural to the circumstances; and the perpetual consciousness of this antagonism is almost painful to the ear, and quite detrimental to the entire spirit of the romance. The characters, too, want form and distinctness. The hero, when all is done, is nobody. He is thwarted by a proud mistress, and, in the moment of triumph, stoops to the littleness of revenge: he finds he has wronged her, and he sinks into the hopelessness of despair. He has neither the generosity nor the manhood which his declamations have implied. The "Patrician's Daughter" is no Shaksperian creation—she is made up of passion, pride, and grief; and displays no more of the fine web-work of woman's nature. The *Old Earl* is too gentle for his pride and too placid for his sorrows; and the *Aunt* seems to have no sufficient motive for the enormity of the crime which she commits.

The beauties of the tragedy are many. The language abounds in pure poetry, and has some well-timed and graceful similes. The versification is sonorous and good; and if the dialogue were only more compressed and less spun into tissue, it would be some of the best in our modern dramatic literature. We have pointed out his faults freely, but, we repeat, that we formed a high opinion of the author.

Mr. Macready played the part of the lover with great force and spirit, only wanting a dash of the modulation of a youthful

voice with the fire and animation of his more vigorous bursts of passion or of grief. Miss Façit, as the *Patrician's Daughter*, was unequal, but in some episodes sweetly and beautifully effective. Mrs. Warner's acting did not please us, except in the passage of remorse, which was given with the genuine and abandoned agony of crime-worn grief. Phelps was correct, quiet, and impressive as the *Old Patrician*.

The tragedy was entirely successful; and the author, who made his bow from the stage, was cheered by the approbation of a crowded house. Miss Helen Façit was called for; and Mr. Macready announced the play for repetition four times a week until further notice.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussee d'Antin, 13th December, 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Since my last letter there has been no material change in our fashions, with the exception that the paletot is beginning to supersede the camails and bournous, which have hitherto borne the sway in our best circles. My own opinion is, that before the winter has passed away, we shall see no other covering than the paletot, which is really a very pretty thing when well cut, and in such a manner as to be worn over every description of toilette, without detracting from the apparent height of the wearer, or rendering her figure thick or dumpy. We have seen it in satin, velvet, or Cashmere, with the ends rounded or squared at bottom in front, and trimmed and lined with fur, and the effect was very successful. Lace still remains as much in favour as ever, more particularly the berthes and lace mantles, in the style of Louis XIV., to be worn with robes of velvet. Points d'Angleterre to be put upon rose satin or blue with white spots, or Alençon for trimming robes or wedding robes, entirely made of Brussels application, are still the height of fashion. I should remark, that the corset of white satin is becoming an indispensable article among such of our belles as wish to be considered as quite *comme il faut*; they certainly give to the bust an elasticity which agrees well with the present fashion of long waists slightly bent forward. Some of our artistes have found out the method of prolonging the waist to such a point, that it is said that an ancient English peer, who would appear, however, to be somewhat unacquainted with our fashions, upon seeing his daughter issue from the boudoir of a Madame J.—, was so astonished at the prolongation of her figure as to imagine that some means or other had been adopted for elongating or stretching her muscles. I do not know that I can indicate to you any particular change, either in the texture or fashions of the articles mentioned in my last letter. I should, however, not forget to mention the gloves and trimmings now worn, and some of which are just being sent into Germany to a crowned head. These have a trimming of black lace lined with rose-colour, and relieved with rose-buds; others are trimmed with lace, with ribbons, and embroidered with bunches of fruit; others, again, are finished in white jais, with tassels of silver and falling tassels; or with garniture à la *précise*, or garniture à la *vieille*, composed of blonde and ribbons. The Armenian turbans are still much in vogue. They are made of velvet of various shades, embroidered with gold, and adorned with magnificent tassels of the same, which are made to fall a little behind the neck. Nothing, however, exceeds the elegance of the coiffure marquise, which is one of those things which combine the extreme of elegance and simplicity. Figure to yourself a capote of rose satin, lined with bain of rose-coloured gauze, of which the various prominences are formed of branches of fruit of Acacia in rose velvet, and you will imagine one of the most charming *négligés élégants* in the world. I do not know that I can finish my letter to you better than by saying, that for fashionable flowers roses are still the predominating mode. We see them placed as garlands upon lace robes, or thrown as it were by chance among the hair, where they have an effect incomparably beautiful.

HENRIETTA DE B.

DEATH OF MR. ROBERT HANWORTH PEEL.—We have to announce the death, after a protracted illness, of the above gentleman, brother of the Right Hon. Sir Lawrence Peel, Chief Justice of Bengal, and first cousin of the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Baronet. He died at St. Asaph, on Saturday last. The deceased was in his 53rd year, and was formerly in the 3rd Dragoon Guards.

THE GLASTONBURY CATTLE SHOW was held as usual in the Abbey Kitchen Ground on Monday. Although the market was well supplied with cattle and sheep, the show yard exhibited but a very poor sprinkling of animals. The umpires having finished their labours, repaired with the successful competitors, gentry, and others, to the Town-hall, where dinner had been prepared for them.

THE CHINESE EMPEROR'S AUTOGRAPH.—At the last meeting of the Royal Asiatic Society, among the oriental curiosities "laid upon the table," to use a Parliamentary phrase, was an autograph letter, on yellow paper, from the Emperor of China to Governor Lin, which was sent by Mr. Bridgeman to Sir Alexander Johnston. It is to be hoped that a still more interesting autograph of his celestial Majesty will soon reach this country, viz., his signature to the treaty!

It is stated in a letter from Alexandria that Mehemet Ali has just paid to the Sultan the whole amount of the tribute due, according to the arrangement made between them.

ATTEMPTED MURDER OF A POLICE OFFICER.—On Monday evening information was received by the metropolitan police that, on the night of the 9th instant, several shots were fired into the residence of Edward Haycock, police-officer, Albany-heath, Surrey. That the said firing was malicious, and done with intent to kill or grievously wound the said Edward Haycock, there is no doubt; and the magistrates of Guildford have offered a reward of £100 for the apprehension of the offenders. Her Majesty's most gracious pardon will be extended to any accomplice, not being the actual person who fired the shots, who will give such information as shall lead to the same result.